¶ The Primer, and Catechisme, set forth at large, with many godly praiers necessarie for all faithfull Christians to reade,

¶ Imprinted at London, by William Seres.

Anno. 1566. Anno Elizab. 9.

Line 8° C. 85.

The Contentes of this Booke.

The Kalender.
The A.B.C.
The Cathechisme.
Certaine Graces.
The Morning prayer.
The Euening prayer.
The .vij. Psalmes.
The Letanie.
The Dirige.
The Commendations.
The Psalmes of the Passion.
The Passion of our Lord.
Certaine godly prayers for sundrie purposes.

iiii		Kalend.	Circumcision.	i
	b	4	Oct. S. Steuen.	ij
xi	c	3	Oct. S. John.	iij
	d		Oct. Innoc.	iiij
xix	e		Octa. Thomas.	v
viii	f	8	Epiphanie.	vj
	g	7	Felix & Janua.	vij
xvi		6	Lucian Priest.	viij
v	b	5	Joyce virgine.	ix
	c	4	Ignius mart.	x
xiiii	d	3	Hil. in Agnes.	xi
ii	e		Archadij.	xij
	f		Hillarie bishop	xiij
x	g	19	Kalend. Febru.	xiiij
		18	Mauri. & Iltoozi.	xv
xviij	b	17	Marcelli mar.	xvi
vij	c	16	Anthon. Sulpit.	xvij
	d	15	Prisce virgin	xviij
xv	e	14	Wolfton bish.	xix
iij	f	13	Fabian martir.	xx
	g	12	Agnes virgin	xxi
xij		11	Emere. vir.	xxij
j	b	10		xxiij
	c	9	Timothe discl.	xxiiij
ix	d	8	Conuers. of Pa.	xxv
	e	7	Policarpi mar.	xxvi
xvij	f	6	Julian confess.	xxvij
vij	g	5	Thom of aqui.	xxviij
		4	Valerius bishop.	xxix
xij	b	3	Basilois Regi.	xxx
ij	c		Saturni & Vic.	xxxi

	d	Kalend.	Fast.	
xj	e	6	Purf. of Marie	ij
xix	f	5	Blase bishop.	iij
viij	g	4	Gilberti confes.	iiij
	A	3	Agathe Virgin.	v
xvj	b	Pridie.	Dorothe virgin.	vj
v	c	Nonas.	Anguli bishop.	vij
	d	8	Paule bishop.	viij
xiij	e	7		ix
ij	f	6	Scholasticus.	x
	g	5	Sother bish.	xj
x	A	4		xij
	b	3	Ulfraine bishop.	xiij
xviij	c	Pridie.	Valentin bis.	xiiij
vij	d	Idus.	Faustine epis.	xv
	e	14	Kalen. Martij.	xvj
xv	f	13	Polichron epis.	xvij
iiij	g	12	Simeon epis.	xviij
	A	11		xix
ix	b	10	Mildrede virgin.	xx
	c	9	Lxix. martirs	xxi
	d	8	Peters Chaire	xxij
ix	e	7	Fast.	xxiij
	f	6	Gathie Apost.	xxiiij
xvij	g	5	Innen. of Pau.	xxv
vij	A	4	Nestor bishop	xxvj
	b	3	Augustin epis.	xxvij
xiiij	c	Pridie.	Oswald bish	xxviij

Kl.		Marcij nam. xxxi. dayes.		
iij	d	Kalend.	Dauid bishop.	i
	e	7	Chad bishop.	ij
xj	f	6	Martin.	iij
	g	5	Andriane.	iiij
xix	A	4	Phocas & Euse.	v
viij	b	3	Victor & Vict.	vj
	c	Pridie.	Perpe. & Fel.	vij
xvj	d	Nonas.	Apoline.	viij
v	e	8	Xl. martyrs	ix
	f	7	Agapi. mar.	x
xiij	g	6	Sol in Aries.	xj
ij	A	5	Gregory bishop	xij
	b	4	Theodo. matro.	xiij
x	c	3	Leo bishop.	xiiij
	d	Pridie.	Longine mar.	xv
xviij	e	Ions.	Quirine.	xvj
vij	f	16	Kalen. April.	xvij
	g	15	Edw. kin. & cō.	xviij
xv	A	14	Joseph.	xix
iiij	b	13	Cuthbert abb.	xx
	c	12	Bennet.	xxj
xij	d	11	Afrodose.	xxij
i	e	10	Theodore bish.	xxiij
	f	9	Fast	xxiiij
ix	g	8	Annun. of Mar.	xxv
	A	7	Castor mart.	xxvj
xvij	b	6	Dorothe virg.	xxvij
vj	c	5	Rupert bishop.	xxviij
	d	4		xxix
xiiij	e	3		xxx
iij	f	Pridie.	Adelmie bishop.	xxxj

	g	Kalend.	Theodore bir.	i
rj		4	Maria Egipti.	ij
	b	3	Richard bish.	iij
rir	c		Ambrose bish.	iiij
biij	d		Martiani.	v
rvj	e	8	Serti martyr.	vj
v	f	7	Euphemie vir.	vij
	g	6	Egilli. socio.e.	viij
riij		5	Perpetue Epis.	ix
y	b	4	pa of ỹ vij. virg.	x
	c	3	Appoline mart.	xj
x	d			xij
	e		Sother.	xiij
rviij	f	18	Kal. Maie.	xiiij
vij	g	17	Anicite	xv
		16		xvj
rv	b	15	Victor martir.	xvij
iij	c	14	Eluthert.	xviij
	d	13	Alphegi.	xix
xij	e	12	Simeon.	xx
i	f	11	Hermogines.	xxj
	g	10	Quinthine.	xxij
ix		9	George mar.	xxiij
	b	8	Wilfride.	xxiiij
rvij	c	7		xxv
vj	d	6	Clete bishop	xxvj
	e	5	Anastace.	xxvij
riij	f	4	Vitalis martir.	xxviij
iij	g	3	Peter of Mela.	xxix
			Depo. Erken.	xxx

xj	b	Kalend.		i
	c	6	Athanasius.	y
xix	d	5	Inuen.crosse.	ij
viij	e	4		ij
	f	3	Godvard.	v
vvj	g		John port latin.	vj
v			John of Beu.	vij
	b	8		viij
vij	c	7	Transla. Nicho	ix
ij	d	6	Transl.of Jero.	x
	e	5	Gordian	xj
x	f	4		xij
	g	3	Boniface mar.	xij
xviij			Isidore martyr.	xij
viij	b		Kalen. Jung.	xv
	c	17	Transl.Barnar.	xvj
xv	d	16		xvij
iiij	e	15	Dioscor.mart.	xviij
	f	14	Dunstan.	xix
xij	g	13	Barnardine.	xx
i		12	Helene Quene.	xxi
	b	11	Augustine mar.	xxij
ix	c	10	Desider.mar.	xxiij
	d	9	Transl.Franc.	xxiij
xvj	e	8	Adelm & Arba.	xxv
vj	f	7	Bede preest.	xxvj
	g	6	Felix bishop.	xxvij
xiiij		5	Germanie.	xxviij
iij	b	4	Corpus christ.	xxix
	c	3		xxx
xj	d		Petronille.	xxxi

	e	Kalend.	Nicodemus.	i
xix	f	4	Marcellini mar.	ij
viij	g	5	Eraſmi epiſc.	iij
xvj	A	Pridie.	Petroci con.	iiij
v	b	Nonas.	Boniface.	v
	c	8	Claudij epiſ.	vj
xiij	d	7	Pauli epiſ.	vij
ij	e	6	Medardi.	viij
	f	5	Tranſl. Ed.	ix
c	g	4	John Confeſſ.	x
	A	3	Barnabe Apoſt.	xj
xviij	b	Pridie.	Sol in Aries.	xij
viij	c	Idus.	Antonij con.	xiij
	d	18	Kalen. Julij.	xiiij
xv	e	17	Viti & modeſt.	xv
iiij	f	16	Tranſl. Kith.	xvj
	g	15	Albani martir.	xvij
xiij	A	14		xviij
i	b	13	Marci & Marcel.	xix
	c	12	Gerualij & Prot.	xx
ix	d	11	Walburge vir.	xxj
	e	10	Paulini epiſco.	xxij
xvij	f	9	Falſt.	xxiij
vj	g	8	Pat. Joh. Bap.	xxiiij
	A	7	Tranſl Giles	xxv
xiij	b	6	John & Paul.	xxvj
ij	c	5	Creſcence.	xxvij
	d	4	Falſt	xxviij
vij	e	3	Peter & Paul.	xxix
	f	Pridie.	Commem. ſ. Pa.	xxx

[illegible]	g	[illegible]	Du. [illegible]	[illegible]
viij	[illegible]	6	[illegible] Marie.	ij
	b	5	[illegible] Tho.ap.	iij
xvj	c	4	Tran[illegible] Mar.	iiij
v	d	3	Zoe virgi.	v
	e	Pridie.	Dn. Pet. Pau.	vj
xiij	f	Nonas	Tran. Tho.mar.	vij
ij	g	8	Depo. Grimbald	viij
	A	7	Cirill bishop.	ix
x	b	6	Dog dayes begin	x
	c	5	Trans. Benedict	xj
xviij	d	4	Nabor & Felix	xij
vij	e	3	Priuati mart.	xiij
	f	Pridie.	Sol in Leone	xiiij
xv	g	Idus.	Trans. Osm.	xv
iiij	A	17	Kalend. August.	xvj
	b	16	Arnulphi	xvij
xij	c	15	Rufine	xviij
i	d	14	Margaret vir.	xix
	e	13	Praxedis virg.	xx
ix	f	12	Marie Magd.	xxj
	g	11	Appollinaris	xxij
xvij	A	10	Christine virg.	xxiij
vj	b	9	Fast	xxiiij
	c	8	James Apost.	xxv
xiiij	d	7	An. mo. of Mar.	xxvj
iij	e	6	Seuen sleapers	xxvij
	f	5	Samson bish.	xxviij
xj	g	4	Feli. epis. eius	xxix
xix	A	3	Abdon & Sen.	xxx
	b	Pridie.	Germani. epis.	xxxj

viij	c	Kalend.	Lammasse.	i
xvj	d	4	Steuen.	ij
v	e	3	Inuent.s.Ste.	iij
	f		Iustine priest.	iiij
xiiij	g		Festum Niuis.	v
ij		8	Transfig.Domi.	vj
	b	7	Festum nom.Jes.	vij
x	c	6	Ciriaci & socio.	viij
	d	5	Romani mart.	ix
xviij	e	4	Laurentij mart.	x
vij	f	3	Tiburt.mart.	xj
	g		Clare virgin.	xij
xv			Eusebij	xiij
iiij	b	19		xiiij
	c	18	Assum.of Marie.	xv
	d	17	Ludouici episco.	xvj
xij	e	16	Octa Laurence.	xvij
i	f	15	agapitus mart	xviij
ix	g	14	Magni mart.	xix
		13		xx
xvij	b	12	Barnard mart	xxj
vj	c	11	Oct.assumpt.	xxij
	d	10	Fast.	xxiij
xiiij	e	9		xxiiij
iij	f	8	Lodouici Rex	xxv
	g	7	Seuerine epis.	xxvj
ij		6	Rufus mart.	xxvij
	b	5	Augustin epis.	xxviij
xix	c	4	Dec.of Jo.bap.	xxix
viij	d	3	Feli. & Auda.	xxx
	e		Cuthbert vigin	xxxj

xvj	f	Kalend.	Egidij.	i
v	g	4	Anthonij.	ij
		3	Vrbina. Grego.	iij
xiij	b		Transl. Cuthb.	iiij
ij	c		Bertin Abb.	v
	d	8	Eugenij pon.	vj
x	e	7	Euricij bish.	vij
	f	6	Natiuit. Mary	viij
xviij	g	5	Gorgonis mar.	ix
vij		4	Siluius bish.	x
	b	3	Martinia. bish.	xj
xv	c		Mauritij bish.	xij
iiij	d		Eral. of ỹ cro.	xiij
	e	18	Bl. Oct.	xiiij
xij	f	17	Octa Maria.	xv
i	g	16	Euphemi vir.	xvj
		15	Lambart bish.	xvij
ix	b	14	Victoris & Cozo.	xviij
	c	13	Januarij mar.	xix
xviij	d	12	Fall.	xx
vj	e	11		xxj
	f	10	Mauricij	xxij
xiiij	g	9	Tecle. Virgin	xxiij
ij		8	Andocht marti	xxiiij
	b	7	Firmine bishk.	xxv
xj	c	6	Cipzian & Ju.	xxvj
xix	d	5	Cosme & Dath.	xxvij
	e	4	Eruperty bi.	xxviij
viij	f	3		xxix
	g		Hieronie pzieſt	xxx

Kl.		October hath. xxxi. dayes.		
xvj	a	Kalend.	Remegi bish.	i
v	b	6	Leodagari mar.	ij
xiij	c	5	Candidi mar.	iij
ij	d	4	Apolinar mar.	iiij
	e	3	Fayth:	v
x	f	Pridie.	Marci & Mercil.	vj
	g	Nonas.	Pelagij.	vij
xviij	a	8	Dionisi.	viij
vij	b	7		ix
	c	6	Gerionis & Vict.	x
xv	d	5	Nicasij	xj
iiij	e	4	Wilfred.	xij
	f	3	Transl. Edw.	xiij
xij	g	Pridie.	Sol in Scorp.	xiiij
	a	Jons.	Wolfrani bish.	xv
	b	17	Kal. Nouembris.	xvj
ix	c	16		xvij
	d	15	Luke Euangel.	xviij
xvij	e	14	Freswide vir.	xix
vj	f	13	Austrebert.	xx
	g	12	Ten thousād vir.	xxj
xiiij	a	11	Mary Salo.	xxij
iij	b	10	Romain bis.	xxiij
	c	9	Maglori bish.	xxiiij
xj	d	8	Crispine.	xxv
xix	e	7	Eueraski confes.	xxvj
	f	6	Florent. Fast	xxvij
viij	g	5	Sim. & Jud. ap.	xxviij
	a	4	Narissi bishop:	xxix
xvj	b	3	Germani bish.	xxx
v	c	Pridie.	Quintine bish.	xxxj

KL.			November hath. xxx. dayes	
	d	Kalend.	All Sauntes.	i
xiij	e	4	All Soules day.	ij
ij	f	3	Wenefride	iij
	g	Pridie.	Amantij	iiij
x	A	Nonas.	Leti priest,	v
	b	8	Leonard.	vj
xviij	c	7	Wilbrode	vij
vij	d	6	Quatuor coro.	viij
	e	5	Theodore	ix
xv	f	4	Martini.	x
iiij	g	3	Martinbish.	xj
	A	Pridie.	Brickit bish.	xij
xij	b	Idus.	Sol in Sagit.	xiij
i	c	18	Kal. Decembris.	xiiij
	d	17	Macute.	xv
ix	e	16	Edmond arch	xvj
	f	15	Hugon. bishop	xvij
xvij	g	14	Oct. Martini	xviij
vj	A	13	S. Elizabet.	xix
	b	12	Edmund ki.	xx
xiiij	c	11	Presen. Mari	xxj
iij	d	10	Ciceli virgin	xxij
	e	9	Clement.	xxiij
xj	f	8	Chrisigoni.	xxiiij
xix	g	7	Katherine vir.	xxv
	A	6	Line martir.	xxvj
viij	b	5	Ruffine mar.	xxvij
	c	4		xxviij
xvj	d	3	Fast	xxix
v	e	Pridie.	Andre to Apostle.	xxx

	f	Kalend.	Elegy episcopi.	i
xiij	g	4	Valerie virg.	ij
ij	a	3	Cassiani mart.	iij
x	b		Barbare virgin	iiij
	c		Sabe abbot.	v
xviij	d	8	Nicolai episcopi.	vj
vij	e	7	Fare virgin	vij
	f	6	Concept. Marie.	viij
xv	g	5	Pzouli bishop.	ix
iiij	a	4	Nicasi cum socio	x
	b	3	Damasi episcopi.	xj
xij	c			xij
i	d		Vale abbot.	xiij
	e	19	Kal. Januarij	xiiij
ix	f	18	Nicasij epis.	xv
	g	17	Valerij episcopi.	xvj
xvij	a	16	Lazar. resulli.	xvij
vj	b	15	Eraciani epis.	xviij
	c	14	Antonilla virg.	xix
xiiij	d	13	Fast.	xx
iij	e	12		xxj
	f	11	Triginta martir.	xxij
xj	g	10	Victor virgin.	xxiij
xix	a	9	Fast.	xxiiij
	b	8		xxv
viij	c	7		xxvj
	d	6		xxvij
xvj	e	5		xxviij
v	f	4	Thom. Becket.	xxix
	g	3	Sabian	xxx
xiij	a		Silueskri epis.	xxxj

¶ An Almanacke for ix. yeares.

The yeare of our Lorde.			The Sunne dayes letter.
1566.	14 Aprill.	9	F
1567.	30 March.	10	E
1568.	18 Aprill.	11	D
1569.	10 Aprill.	12	C
1570.	26 March.	13	B
1571.	15 Aprill.	14	A
1572.	6 Aprill.	15	G
1573.	22. March	16	F
1574.	11. Aprill.	17	E

The yeare hath. 12. Monthes, or. 52. weekes and one daye. And it hath in all 3. hundred and. 66. dayes, and. 7. houres.

✠ A.a.b.c.d.e.f.g.h.i.k.l.
m.n.o.p.q.r.ꝛ.ſ.s.t.u.v.
w.x.y.z.&.⁹. Eſt. Amen.

A.B.C.D.E.F.G.H.I.K
L.M.N.O.P.Q.R.S.T
U.W.X.Y.

a	e	i	o	u	a	e	i	o	u
ab	eb	ib	ob	ub	ba	be	bi	bo	bu
ac	ec	ic	oc	uc	ca	ce	ci	co	cu
ad	ed	id	od	ud	da	de	di	do	du
af	ef	if	of	uf	fa	fe	fi	fo	fu
ag	eg	ig	og	ug	ga	ge	gi	go	gu

¶ In the name of the Father, and of the ſonne, and of the holie Ghoſt. Amen.

A Cathechiſme, that is to ſay, an Inſtruction to be learned of euery childe, before he be brought to be confirmed of the Bysshop.

¶ Queſtion.

What is your name?

¶ Aunſwere.

N. or. M.

¶ Queſtion.

Who gaue you this name?

¶ Aunſwere.

MY Godfathers and Godmothers in my Baptiſme, wherein I was made a member of Chriſt, the childe of God, and an inheritour of the kingdome of heauen.

¶ Queſtion.

What dyd your Godfathers and Godmothers then for you?

¶ Aunſwere

They dyd promyſe and bow three things in my name.

First, that I shoulde forsake the Deuill and all his workes, and pompes, the vanities of the wicked worlde, and all the sinfull lusts of the flesh. Secondly, that I should beleue all the Articles of the christian faith. And thirdly, that I should kæpe Gods holy will & commaundements, and walke in the same all the dayes of my lyfe.

¶ Question.

Doest thou not thinke that thou art bounde to belæue and to doe as they haue promised for thæ?

¶ Answere.

Yes verily. And by Gods helpe so I will. And I heartily thanke our heauenlye Father, that he hath called mæ to this state of saluation, throughe Jesus Christ our Sauiour. And I praye God to giue me his grace, that I maye continue in the same vnto my liues ende.

¶ Question.

Rehearse

Rehearse the Articles of thy beliefe.

¶ Aunswere.

I Beleeue in God the Father Almighty, maker of heauen and earth. And in Jesus Christ his onelye sonne our Lorde, which was conceyued by the holy Ghost, borne of the virgin Marye. Suffered vnder Ponce Pylate. Was crucyfied, deade and buryed, he descended into hell. The thirde daye he rose againe from the dead. Hæ ascended into heauen, and sitteth on the ryght hande of God the Father Almightie. From thence shall he come to iudge the quicke & the dead. I beleue in the holye Ghoste. The holye Catholyke Churche. The Communion of Saintes. The forgiuenesse of sinnes. The resurrection of ỳ body. And the life euerlasting. Amen.

¶ Question.

What doest thou chiefly learne in these articles of thy beliefe?

¶ Answere.

First, I learne to beleue in God the Father, who hath made mee and all the worlde. Secondly, in God the sonne, who hath redæmed me and all mankind.

Thirdly, in God the holy Ghost, who sanctified mee, and all the elect people of God.

¶ Question.

You sayde that your Godfathers and Godmothers did promyse for you, that you shoulde kæpe Gods commaundementes: tell me how many there be.

¶ Answere.

Tenne.

¶ Question.

Which be they?

¶ Answere.

THe same which God spake in the. xx. Chapter of Exodus, saying:

saying: I am the Lorde thy God, which brought thee out of ỹ lande of Egipt, out of the house of bondage.

j. Thou shalte haue none other Gods but me.

ij. Thou shalt not make to thy selfe any grauen Image, nor the lykenesse of anye thing that is in heauen aboue, or in the earth beneath, nor in the water vnder the earth: ỹ shalt not bowe downe to them, nor worshipe them. For I the Lorde thy God am a ielious God, and visit the sinnes of the fathers vpon the children, vnto the. iij. and iiij. generation of them that hate mee, and shewe mercy vnto thousandes in them that loue mee, and kepe my commaundementes.

iij. Thou shalte not take the name ofỹ Lorde thy God in vaine: for the Lorde will not holde him guiltlesse, that taketh his name in vaine.

iiij. Remember that thou kæpe holy the Sabboth daye. Six dayes shalt thou labour, and doe all that thou hast to doe. But the seauenth day is the Sabboth of the Lorde thy God. In it thou shalte doe no manner of worke, thou, and thy sonne, and thy daughter, thy man seruaunt, and thy maye seruaunt, thy Cattle, and the straunger that is within thy gates, for in sixe days the Lorde made heauen and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seuenth day. Wherefore the Lorde blessed the seauenth day, and hallowed it.

v. Honour thy Father and thy Mother, that thy dayes maye bæ long in the land which the Lord thy God giueth thæ.

vj. Thou shalt doe no murther.

vij. Thou shalte not commit adulterye.

viij. Thou shalt not steale.

ix. Thou

ix. Thou shalte not beare false witnesse against thy neighbour.

x. Thou shalt not couet thy neighbours house, thou shalt not couet thy neyghbours wife, nor his seruaunt, nor his maide, nor his Oxe, nor his Asse, nor any thing that is his.

¶ Question.

What doest thou chiefely learne by these commaundements?

¶ Aunswere.

I learne two things. My duety towardes God, and my duety towardes my neyghbour.

¶ Question.

What is thy duetye towardes God?

¶ Aunswere.

My duetie towardes God, is to beleeue in him, to feare him, and to loue him, with all my heart, with all my minde, with all my soule, and with all my strength, to worshippe

him, to giue him thankes, to put my whole trust in him, to call vpon him, to honour his holy name and his worde, and to serue him truely all the dayes of my life.

¶ Question.

What is thy dutie towards thy neighbour?

¶ Answere.

My dutie towards my neighbour is to loue hym as my selfe: And to doe to all men as I woulde they should doe vnto mee. To loue, honour and succour my father and mother, to honour and obey the Quene & hir ministers, to submit my selfe to all my gouernours, teachers, spirituall pastours and maisters, to order my selfe lowly and reuerently to all my betters, to hurte no body by worde nor deede, to be true and iuste in all my dealing, to beare no malice nor hatred in my heart, to keepe my handes from

from picking and stealing, and my tongue from euill speaking, lying and slaundering. To kæpe my bodye in temperaunce, soberneſſe and chastitie. Not to couet noꝛ deſyꝛe other mens gwdes, but learne and laboure truely to gette mine owne liuing, and to doe my dutye in that state of lyfe vnto the which it shall pleaſe GOD to call mæ.

¶ Queſtion.

My good childe knowe this, that thou arte not able to dwe theſe thinges of thy ſelfe: noꝛ to walke in the commaundements of God, and to ſerue him, without his ſpeciall grace, which thou muſt learne at all times to call foꝛ by diligent pꝛayer. Let mæ heare therefoꝛe if thou canſt ſay the Loꝛdes pꝛayer.

¶ Aunſwere.

OUr Father which art in Heaueu, hallowed be thy name.

Thy

Thy kingdome come. Thy will bee done in earth as it is in Heauen. Giue vs this daye our dayly bread. And forgiue vs our trespasses, as wee forgiue them that trespasse against vs. And leade vs not into temptation. But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

¶ Question.

What desirest thou of God in this prayer?

¶ Aunswere.

I desire my Lord God our heauenlye father: who is the giuer of all goodnesse, to send hys grace vnto mee, and to all people, that wee may worshippe him, serue him, and obey him, as we ought to do, and I pray vnto God that he will sende vs all thinges that be needfull, both for our soules and bodyes, and that hee will bee mercifull vnto vs, and forgiue vs our sinnes: and that it will please hym to saue and defende

vs

vs in all daungers, ghostlye and bodyly, and that hæ will kæpe vs from all sinne and wickednesse, and from our ghostlye enemie, and from euerlasting death, and this I trust hæ will doe of his mercye and goodnesse, thorowe our Lorde Jesus Christ: and therefore I saye Amen.

¶ Graces to be sayd before dinner or supper.

Grace before dinner.

THe eyes of all thinges doe looke vp and trust in thæ (O Lorde) thou gyuest them meate in due season, thou doest open thy hande, and fillest with thy blessing euery lyuing thing. Good Lorde blesse vs and all thy gyftes, which wæ receyue of thy bountious liberalitye: thorowe Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The King of eternall glory make

vs

vs partakers of thy heauenly Table. Amen.

God is charitie, and he that dwelleth in charitie, dwelleth in God, and God in him. God graunt vs all to dwell in him. Amen.

Grace after dinner.

THe GOD of peace and loue vouchsafe alway to dwell with vs, and thou Lorde haue mercy vpon vs. Glory honour and prayse be to thee (O GOD) which hast fed vs from our tender age, and giuest sustinaunce to euerie lyuing thing, repleniche our heartes with ioy and gladnesse, ꝑ we alwaye hauing sufficient, maye be riche and plentifull in all good workes: thorow our Lorde Iesu Christ. Amen.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Christ haue mercy vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our

Our father which art. &c.
And lead vs not into temptation.
But deliuer vs from euill.
Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my cry come vnto thee.
From the fierie darts of the Deuil, both in weale and woe, our Sauiour Christ be our defendour, bucklar, and shielde. Amen.

God saue the Queene, and the Realme, and sende vs peace in Christ. Amen.

Grace after supper.

BLessed is GOD in all his giftes, and holy in all his workes. Our helpe is in the name of the Lorde, who hath made both heauen and earth.

Blessed be the name of ỹ Lorde from henceforth, worlde wythout ende. Amen.

MOst mightie Lorde and mercifull Father, wee yelde thee hearty

hearty thankes for our bodilye sus-
tinaunce, requiring also moste en-
tirelye thy gracious goodnesse so to
fæde vs with the foode of thy hea-
uenly grace, that wæ may worthily
glorifie thy holy name in this lyfe,
and after be partakers of the life e-
uerlasting, thorow our Lorde Jesu
Christ. Amen.

Lorde saue thy Church our
Quæne and Realme, and sende vs
peace in Christ. Amen.

Another Grace before meate.

AT the beginning of this re-
fection, let vs reuerently and
earnestly call vnto oure re-
membraunce the holy Scripture,
which sayeth: whither wæ eate or
drinke or whatsoeuer wæ doe else,
let vs doe it to the laude and prayse
of God.

¶ Aunswere.

Laude, prayse and glory be vnto
God,

God, now and euermoze. So be it.

Thankes after meate.

FOr as muche as you haue well refreshed your bodies, remember the lamentable afflictions and miseries, of many thousandes of your neighboures and brethren in Christ, visited by the hande of God, some with mortall plagues and dyseases, some with imprisonment, some with extræme pouertie and necessitie, that eyther they cannot, or haue not to fæde vpon as we haue to doe. Remember therefore how much and how dæpelye yæ are bounde to the goodnesse of almightye God, for your health, wealth, libertie, and many other hys benefites giuen vnto you.

¶ Aunswere.

Prayse and thankes be to God, nowe and alwayes, for these and all

all other his gracious giftes, of his goodnesse, so mercifully, louinglye, and aboundantly shewed vnto vs. Amen.

Grace after supper.

CHrist which at his last supper, promised his body to be crucified, and his precious bloude to be shead for our sinnes, blesse vs and our supper. Amen.

¶ Morning prayer.

LOrde, open thou my lippes.

And my mouth shall shew forth thy prayse.

O God to helpe mee make good spæde.

Lorde make haste to succour me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe,

nowe, and euer shall bee, worlde without ende. Amen.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xciiij.

A song stirring to the prayse of God.

COme and let vs reioyce vnto the Lorde, let vs ioyfully sing to God our Sauiour, let vs come before his face with confession and thankes giuing, and sing vnto him in psalmes.

For God is a great Lorde and a great King ouer all Gods, which doeth not forsake his people, in whose power are all the coastes of the earth, and he beholdeth the toppes of the Mountaines.

The sea is his, for he hath made it, and his handes haue fashioned the earth also: come therefore, and let vs worship and fall downe before God, and let vs weepe before the Lorde, who hath made vs, for

he is our Lorde God, and we are his people and the shape of hys pasture.

To day if ye heare his voyce, see that ye harden not your hearte, as in the bitter murmuring, in the time of temptation in the wildernesse, where your Fathers tempted mee, proued mee, and saw my workes.

Forty yeres was I greued with this generation, and I sayd euer, they erre in their hearts, they haue not knowne my waies, to whome I sware in myne anger that they shoulde not enter into my rest.

Glory be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The hymne.

Iam lucis orto sidere.

NOwe the chearefull daye doth spring.

Unto

Unto God praye wee and sing.
That in all workes of the daye,
He preserue and keepe vs aye.
That our tongue he will refraine,
From al strife and words vaine.
Keepe our hearts in couerture,
From al euil and vaine pleasure.
That our hearts be voyded quite,
From fantasie and fond delight.
Thin diet of drinke of meate,
Of the flesh to cole the heate.
That when the daye hence doth wendes
And the course the night doth sende.
By forbearing worldly thing,
Glorie to God we may sing.

Domine Dominus noster. Psal. viij.

Of the prayse, honor, and glorie of Christ.

O Lorde which art our Lord howe marueylous is thy name ouer all the earth:

For thy magnificence is exalted aboue the heauens.

Thou hast adnaunced thy praise by mouthes of the Infantes and sucking babes, in despite of thine enimies, for to confounde the aduersarie and reuenger.

For I shall behold the heauens which are the workes of thy fingers, the Mone, and the starres which thou hast ordayned.

What is man that thou art so mindefull of him, or what is the sonne of man that thou so regardest him?

Thou hast made him not much inferiour to Angelles, thou hast crowned him with glory and honor, and hast made him Lorde vpon the workes of thine handes.

Thou hast put al thinges in subiection vnder his fæte, all maner of shæpe and Oxen, yea, moreouer the cattle of the field, foules of

the

the ayre, & fishes of the sea, which walke in the pathes of the sea.

O Lorde which art our Lorde, howe marueylous is thy name ouer all the earth?

Glory be to the father and to the Sonne and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shalbe world without ende. Amen.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xviij.

Of the glory of God which is shewed by creatures, and of his holy and immaculate Lambe.

THe Heauens declare ỹ glory of God, & the firmament sheweth his handy worke.

Daye vnto daye vttereth out speache, and night vnto night openeth knowledge.

There be neyther speaches or languages, but that the voyces of

 them

them be heard.

Their sounde hath gone forth into all landes: and their wordes thorowe the coastes of the rounde earth.

He hath pight his Pauilion in the Sonne, and is lyke a Bridegrome comming out of his chamber.

He shall reioyce as a Giaunte to runne his course, his progresse is from the hyghe Heauen, and hys course is vnto the farthest parte thereof, neyther is there anye that can hyde hym from hys heate.

The lawe of the Lorde is pure conuerting soules, the testimonie of the Lorde is faithfull, gyuing wisdome to the simple.

The commaundements of the Lorde be right, comforting the hearts, the Lords precept is pure, gyuing

gyuing lyght to the ſimple.

The feare of the Lorde is holy, euermore continuing, the iudgementes of the Lorde are true and altogither righteous.

They are to be deſired aboue Golde and precious ſtones, and more ſweete than the hony and the hony combe.

Verily thy ſeruaunt obſerueth them, in kéeping them is great reward.

Who can compriſe his faultes, pourge me from my ſecret ſinnes, and from ſtraungers ſaue thy ſeruaunt.

If they haue not the mayſtry of mee, then ſhall I be cleane, and ſhall be pourged from the greateſt ſinne.

And the wordes of my mouth ſhall be pleaſaunt, and the medytation of my heart acceptable in

thy

thy sight alway.

O Lord thou art my helper, and my redæmer.

Glory be to the Father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shall be, worlde without ende. Amen.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiij.

Of the innocencie of them that shall goe into heauen: and of the resurrection of Christ.

THe earth is the Lords, and the plenty therof, the round worlde, and all that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it vpon the seas, and hath stayed it vpon the floudes.

Who shall ascende into the hill of the Lorde? or who shall stande in his holy place?

He

He that is innocent of his hands and hath a cleane heart, which hath not taken his soule in vaine, nor hath sworne to deceyue hys neighbour.

He shall receyue blessing of the Lorde, and the mercie of God his Sauiour.

This is the generation of them that seeke him, of them that seeke the face of the God of Iacob.

Yee Princes open your gates, and ye eternall gates open your selues, and the King of eternall glory shall enter in.

Who is the same king of glory: a strong Lorde and a mightie, a Lorde mightie in battayle?

Yee Princes open your gates, and ye eternall gates open your selues, and the king of glory shall enter in.

Who is the same King of glory? The Lorde of powers he is the

king

king of glory.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

¶ The Anthem.

CHrist is of power, euen perfectly to saue them that come to God by him, and liueth euer, to make intercession for them.

Our father which art. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euill.

The blessing.

The euerlasting Father blesse vs with his blessing euerlasting. Amen.

The first Lesson. Esay. xj.

THere shall come forth of the stocke of Jesse, and a blossome shall florishe out of his rote, the spirite of the Lorde shall rest vpon him, the spirite of wisedome and vnderstanding, the spirite of counsayle and strength, the spirite

spirite of knowledge and Godlyneſſe, and the spirite of the feare of the Lord shall replenisshe him. He shall not gyue sentence by the sight of the eyes, neyther reproue by heare saye, but he shall iudge the powre people by Justice, and in equity he shal reproue, for the meke people of the earth: He shall smite the earth with ỹ rod of his mouth, and with the spirite of his lippes, shall he kill the vngodlye.

Righteousneſſe shall be the gyrdle of hys loynes, and faythfulneſſe the buckle of his raynes.

Thus sayth the Lorde, tourne vnto me, and ye shall be saued.

The blessing.

God the sonne of God vouchsafe to blesse and succour vs.

The .j. Lesson. Luke .j.

THe Aungell Gabriel was sent from God into a city of Galile, named

named Nazareth, to a Virgin which was ensured to a mã, whose name was Joseph, of the house of Dauid, & the Virgins name was Marie.

And when the Angell came vnto hir he saide: Haile full of grace, the Lorde is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

And when the Virgin hearing these wordes, was troubled with them, & mused with hir selfe, what maner of salutation it should be: the Angell sayde to hir, feare not Mary, be not abashed, for thou hast founde fauour in the sight of God. Lo, thou shalte conceyue in thy wombe and shall bring forth a sonne, and thou shalte call his name Jesus, he shall be great and shall be called the Sonne of the highest, and the Lorde God shall giue vnto him the seate of Dauid his father. And he shall raigne o-

uer

uer the house of Jacob, for euer, and his kingdome shall haue none ende. Thus sayth the Lord, turne vnto mee, and ye shall be saued.

The blessing.

The grace of the holy ghost illumine vs in heart and body.

The .ij. Lesson. Luke .j.

THen sayd Mary to the Angell, how may this be done: for I haue no knowledge of manne? And the Angell answering, sayde vnto hir. The holy Ghost shall come from aboue into thee, and the power of the highest shall ouershadow thee. And therefore that holy one þ shall be borne of thee, shall be called the Sonne of God. And loe, thy Cosin Elizabeth hath also conceyued a sonne in hir olde age, and this is the sixth Moneth with her, which was called the barren woman, for

there

there is nothyng impossyble to God. To this Marie aunswered. Loe I am the handmaide of the Lorde, be it done vnto me as thou hast spoken.

Thus sayth the Lorde: tourne vnto me and ye shall be saued.

Te deum laudamus.

The prayse of God the Father, the Sonne, and the holy Ghost.

WE pesyfe thee O God, wee knowledge thee to be the Lorde.

All the earth doth worship thee, the father euerlasting.

To thee al Angels cry aloud, the Heauens & all the powers therin.

To thee Cherubin and Seraphin, commonly doe cry.

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heauen and earth are full of the Maiestie of thy glory.

The

The glorious company of the Prophets prayse thee.

The goodye fellowship of the Prophetes prayse thee.

The noble armye of Martirs prayse thee.

The holy Church, throwe out all the world doth knowledg thee.

The father of an infinyte Maiestie.

Thy honorable, true, and onely sonne.

Also the holy ghost the comforter.

Thou arte the King of glory O Christ.

Thou arte the euerlasting sonne of the father.

When thou tokest vpon thee to deliuer man, thou diddest not abhorre the Virgins wombe.

When thou haddest ouercome the sharpenesse of death: thou didst open the kingdome of Heauen to

all

all beleuers.

Thou sittest on the right hande of God, in the glory of the Father.

We beleue that thou shalt come to be our iudge.

We therefore pray thee help thy seruaunts, whome thou hast redeemed with thy precious bloud.

Make them to bee numbred with thy Saintes, in glory euerlasting.

O Lorde saue thy people, and bleisse thyne inheritaunce.

Gouerne them and lift them vp for euer.

Day by day, we magnifie thee.

And we worshyp thy name, euer worlde without ende.

Vouchsafe, O Lord to keepe vs this day without sinne.

O Lorde haue mercy vpon vs, haue mercy vpon vs.

O Lorde let thy mercy lighten vpon vs, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord in thee haue I trusted, let me neuer be confounded.

℣ Versicle.

The earth, O Lorde, is full of thy mercy.

℟ Answere.

O teach me thy statutes.

¶ Laudes.

O God, to helpe me make good spede.

O Lorde make haste, to succour me.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

Deus misereatur. psal. lxvj.

A prayer for the fauour and knowledge of God, and that his praise may be spread throwout all the worlde.

GOd haue mercy vpon vs, & be good vnto vs, letre him shew vs his bright countenaunce, and haue mercy vpon vs. That we may know thy way in

earth, & thy sauing health among all nations.

Let the people magnifie thee, O God: let all the people magnifie thee.

Let the people be glad and ioyfull, because thou rulest the people with equitie, and doest order the nations of the earth.

Let the people magnifie thee O God, let all the people magnifie thee, the earth hath brought forth hir fruite.

God our god blesse vs, god blesse vs, and all the coastes of the earth feare him.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Benedicite omnia opera. Daniel. 3.

The song of the three children, wherewith they praysed God walking in the fyre.

PRayse ye the Lorde, all ye works of the Lorde: prayse and exalte him

him for euer.

The Angels of the Lorde, praise ye the Lorde: ye heauens prayse the Lorde.

Yee waters all that are aboue heauen prayse the Lorde: all the powers of the Lorde, prayse ye the Lorde.

The Sunne and Mone, praise ye the Lord: starres of the firmament, prayse ye the Lorde.

The raine and the dewe prayse ye the Lord: all ye winds of God prayse ye the Lorde.

Fyre and heate, prayse yee the Lorde: Winter & Sommer, praise ye the Lorde.

Dewes and hore frostes prayse ye the Lord: frost and colde praise ye the Lorde.

Ise and Snowe, prayse ye the Lorde: nights and dayes, prayse ye the Lord.

Lyght and darckneſſe prayse ye

the Lorde: lightning and cloudes prayse ye the Lorde.

The earth prayse the Lorde: laude and exalt him for euer.

Mountaynes and hilles, prayse ye the Lorde: all that spring vpon the earth prayse ye the Lorde.

Ye wells and spryngs, prayse ye the Lorde: seas and flouds prayse ye the Lorde.

Great fishes & all that moue in the waters, prayse ye the Lorde: all birdes of the ayer, prayse ye the Lorde.

All beastes and cattle, prayse ye the Lorde: ye childrē of men praise ye the Lorde.

Let Israell prayse the Lorde: laude & exalt him for euermore.

Ye Priestes of the Lorde, praise ye the Lorde: ye seruaunts of the Lorde, prayse ye the Lorde.

Ye spirits and soules of the righteous men, prayse ye the Lorde: ye

holy

holy and meke in heart, prayse the Lorde.

Anania, Azaria, Misaell, praise ye the Lorde: laude and exalt him for euermore.

Blesse we the father, the sonne, and the holy ghost: prayse we him and exalt him for euermore.

Blessed art thou Lorde in the firmament of heauen: thou art prayse worthy, glorious, and exalted worlde without ende.

Laudate dominum. psal Cxlviij.

All creatures are prouoked to the prayse of God.

PRayse ye the Lorde, ye that be in the heauens, praise ye hym in the high places.

Prayse ye him all his Angels: all his powers prayse ye him.

Prayse ye him sunne & Mone: all the starres and light, prayse ye him.

O heauens of heauēs prayse ye him: and the waters aboue heauen, prayse the name of the Lord.

For by his word al things were made, by his commaundement all things were created. He hath stablished them enerlastinglye: hæ hath set a law that shall not passe.

Prayse the Lorde ye that be of the earth, Dragons and all the dæpe places.

Fire, haile, snow, yse, stormes of windes that doe his commaundementes.

Mountaynes and all little hils, træs bearing fruite & all Ceders.

Beastes and all maner of cattle: Serpents, and al fethered foules.

Kinges of the earth and all people: Princes and all iudges of the earth.

Youth & Virgins, old and yong, let them prayse the name of the Lord, for the name of him onely is exalted.

exalted.

The prayse of him is aboue heauen and earth, and he hath exalted the might of his people.

He be prayſed in all his Saints ſonnes of Iſraell, the people approched vnto him.

The Antheme.

BEhold the eies of the Lord are vppon them that feare him, that put their truſt in his mercie to delyuer their ſoules from death, and to fæde them in time of dearth.

The Chapter.

THus ſayeth the Lorde: let not the wiſeman reioyce in his wiſedome, nor ỳ ſtrong man in his ſtrength, neyther the rych man in his ryches: but who ſo will reioyce, let him reioyce, in this, that hee vnderſtandeth and

knoweth me. For I am the Lord, which do mercy, equitie, and righteousnesse vpon earth.

Thanked be God.

The Hymne.

Ales dies nuntius.

THe birde of day messanger.
Croweth and showeth that
light is nære.
Christ the stirrer of the hart:
Would we shoulde to life conuert.
Upon Jesus let vs cry:
Wæping praying soberly.
Deuout prayer ment with wæpe:
Suffereth not the heart to slæpe,
Christ shake of our heauy slæpe:
Breake ỳ bonds of night so dæpe.
Our old sinnes cleanse and scoure
Life and grace into vs poure.

Benedictus. Luke. j.

The song of Zacharie.

Thankes giuing for the performance of Gods promyse.

Blessed

BLessed be the Lorde God of Israell, for he hath visited and redæmed his people.

And hath lift vp the horne of saluation to vs, in the house of his seruant Dauid.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophetes, which haue bene since the worlde began.

That we shoulde be saued from our enimies, and from the hands of all that hate vs.

To performe the mercy promysed to our fathers, and to remember hys holy couenaunt.

To performe the othe which he sware to our father Abraham, that he woulde giue vs.

That we being deliuered out of the handes of our enimyes, might serue him without feare.

In holynesse & righteousnesse: before him al the dayes of our life.

And thou chylde shalt be called the

the Prophet of ỹ highest, for thou shalte goe before the face of the Lorde, to prepare his wayes.

To giue knowledge of saluation vnto his people, for the remission of their sinnes.

Throwe the tender mercye of our God, whereby the day spring from an high hath visited vs.

To gine light to them that sit in darckenesse, and in the shadow of death, and to guide our feete into the waye of peace.

Glory be to the Father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost. As it was in the beginning. &c.

The Antheme.

THe kindenesse and loue of our Sauiour God to manward, hath appeared, not of the dædes of righteousnesse, which we wrought, but of hys mercy he saued vs by ỹ fountaine of

of the new birth, & with the renuing of ỹ holy ghost, which he shed on vs abundantly, thorow Jesus Christ our Sauiour, that we once iustified by his grace, shoulde bee heires of eternal life, thorow hope.

¶ Versicle.

Confyrme the same O GOD, which thou hast wrought in vs.

¶ Answere.

And protect vs, & visite vs with thy saluation.

Let vs pray.

GRaũt we beseech thee Lord god, that thy seruants may enioy continuall health of body and soule, by the death and bloudshed of Jesus Christ, that we maye bee delyuered from this presente heauinesse, and haue the fruition of eternall gladnesse, thorowe Christ our Lord, Amen.

Of

Of the holy Ghost.

COme holy spirite of God, inspire the hearts of them that beleue in thee, and kindle in them the fire of thy loue.

Let vs pray.

O God which by ỹ information of the holy ghost, hast instructed the hearts of thy faithfull, graunt vs in the same spirite to haue right vnderstandyng, and euermore to reioyce in his holye consolation: thorowe Christ our Lorde. Amen.

¶ Of the holy Trinitie.

Deliuer vs, saue vs, iustify vs, O blessed Trinitie.

Let vs pray.

ALmightye and euerlastyng god, which hast graunted vs thy seruants by confession of the true faith, for to acknowledge the

the glory of the eternall Trinitye, and to honor thee, one God in thy almightie maiestie: we beseech thee thorowe stedfastnesse in the same fayth, that we may be alway defended from all aduersitie, which liuest and raignest our god, world without ende.

¶ The Antheme.

HEreby we are sure that we knowe God, if we kepe his commaundements, He that saith, I know him and kepeth not his commaundementes, is a lyar, and the veritie is not in him, but who so kepeth his worde, in hym is the loue of God perfite.

¶ Let vs pray.

GRaunt & giue vnto vs, O Lorde, we beseech thee, the spirit of truth and of peace, that we may knowe thee with all our

our mind: and that we maye with a glad deuotion, put suche thinges in vre, as we know to be pleasing to thy diuine Maiestie, thorowe Christ our Lorde.

¶ For grace.

THe Lord is full of compassion, and mercye, long suffering, and of great goodnesse: for loke how high the heauen is in comparison to the earth, so great is his mercy also towarde them that feare him. Loke howe wyde also the east is from ỹ weast, so far hath he set our sinnes from vs. Yea, euen as a father pitieth his owne children: euen so is the Lorde mercifull to them that feare him.

¶ Diligently.

MY heart, O Lord shall reioyce in thy saluation.

¶ Answere.

I shall sing vnto the Lord that giueth good things vnto mee, and I shall sing Psalmes to the name of the Lorde most high.

Let vs pray.

LEt thy grace, O Lorde, we beseeche thee, in suche wyse both preuent & followe vs; that the same maye continuallye make vs forward and bille, in doing all good workes, which thou by thy moste holy worde hast commaunded. Throwe Christ our Lorde. Amen.

For the Queene.

BYcause thou hast beene my helper, O Lorde, therefore vnder the shadowe of thy winges will I reioyce. My soule hangeth vpon thee, thy right hand hath vpholden mee. Those also that seeke the hurte of my soule, they

they shall go vnder the earth, but I shall reioyce in God.

¶ Let vs pray.

O Lorde God, and our most mercifull Father, which of thyne inestimable mercye and fauour towardes vs, hast sent Elizabeth thy seruãt our Queene, to raigne ouer vs, keepe the same our Queene in thy almightie protection, saue and defende hir from all hir enimies, both bodilye and ghostly: giue hir grace, here to rule thy people, according to thy lawe, that she maye here gouerne to thy honor and glorye, and after this lyfe receyue and enioy the inheritaunce of thy heauenlye kingdome, in the life and blisse that neuer shall haue ende. So be it.

¶ For peace.

O God sende vs peace in our dayes, for there is none other that

that fighteth for vs, but onely thou O Lorde.

Let vs praye.

O God from whome all holy desires, al good counselles and all iust workes do procæde, giue vnto thy seruants that same peace which the worlde cannot giue, that our hearts beyng obedient to thy commaundements, and the feare of our enimies takē away, our time may be peaceable, by thy protection, thorowe Christ our Lorde. Amen.

¶ A prayer of the passion.

CHrist suffred for vs, leauing vs example, that we shoulde followe his steps, who did no sinne, neither was there any guile founde in his mouth.

The Uersicle.

We worship the Christ wyth

prayse and benediction.

¶ Aunswere.

For thou hast redæmed ỹ world from endelesse affliction.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesu Christ, sonne of the lyuing God, set thy holy passion and death betweene thy iudgement and our soules, both now and at ỹ houre of death. And moreouer vouchsafe to graũt vnto the lyuing, mercy and grace, to the holy Church, peace and concorde, and to vs wretched sinners life and ioye euerlasting, which liuest and raignest God with the father and the holye Ghost worlde without ende. Amen.

The glorious passion, of our Lord Jesus Christ delyuer vs from sorowfull heauinesse, and bring vs to the ioyes of Paradise. Amẽ.

O God

¶ The Prime.

God to help me make good spæde.

Lord make haste to succour me.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The Hymne.

Consors paterni luminis.

Fellow of thy fathers light,
Light, of light, and daye most bright.
Christ that chasest away night,
Ayde vs for to pray aright.
Dryue out darkenesse from oure mindes.
Drive away the flocke of fiends.
Drowsinesse take from our eyes.
That from slouth we may arise.
Christ vouchsafe mercy to gyue,
To vs all that doe beleeue.
Let it profite vs that pray,
All that we doe sing or say. Amen.

Confitemini domino. psal Cxxij.

All men are prouoked to magnifie and prayse the Lorde God.

PRayse the Lorde, for he is good, for his mercy is euerlasting.

Let Israell say nowe, that hee is good: for hys mercye is euerlasting.

Let the house of Aarõ say now, that his mercye is euerlasting.

Let all that feare the Lord saye now, ỳ his mercy is euerlasting.

In my trouble I called vpõ the Lorde: and the Lorde hath hearde me at large.

The Lorde is my helper: I will not feare what man doth to mee.

The Lorde is my helper: and I shall despise mine enimies.

Better it is to trust in the Lord: than to trust in man.

Better it is to trust in the Lord: than to trust in Princes.

All

All nations haue compaſſed me, yet in the Lordes name haue I vanquiſhed them.

They (lying in waite) haue cloſed me in: yet in the Lords name haue I vanquiſhed them.

They haue ſwarmed about me lyke Bees, and they haue brente me as fyre among Thornes: yet in the Lordes name haue I vanquiſhed them.

I was thruſt at with violence, ready to fall: and the Lorde ſaccoured me.

My ſtrength and prayſe is the Lorde: and he is made my ſaluation.

The voyce of reioyſing and of health, is in the tabernacles of the iuſt.

The Lordes right hande hath wrought the ſtrength, the Lordes right hande hath exalted me, the Lordes right hand hath wrought

the strength.

I shall not dye, but I shall liue and I shall shew the workes of the Lorde.

The Lorde hath chastened and chastised me: and hath not put mee to death.

Open me the gates of righteousnesse, and I entering by them shall praise the Lorde: this is the Lordes gate, the righteous shall enter thereby.

I will praise thee, O Lord (because thou hast heard mee) and thou art become my saluation.

The stone which the builders cast away, is made the headstone of the corner.

This is done by the Lord, and it is maruellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord made: let vs reioyce and be merrie therein.

O Lord saue thou me: O Lord

make

make mæ prosper. Blessed is he that cõmeth in the Lordes name.

We haue blessed you that be of the Lordes house: God is the Lorde, and hæ hath gyuen lyght vnto vs.

Appoynt ye a solemne holy daye decked with bowes, to the corner of the Altar.

Thou art my God, and I shall render thanks to thæ, thou art my God, and I shall exalt thæ.

I shall prayse thæ, O Lorde, for thou hast hearde mæ, and art become my saluation.

Prayse the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy is euerlasting.

Glory be to the Father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shall bæ, worlde without ende. Amen.

The Antheme.

BLessed are the poore in spyrite, for theirs is the kingdome of Heauen. Blessed are they that mourne, for they shal receyue comfort.

¶ The Versicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ Aunswere.

And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

LOrd Jesu Christ most pore and mylde of spirite which dyddest morne and lament for our sinnes & infidelitie: graunt vs likewise to be pore and mylde of spirite, & so to weepe and waile for our offences, that we may be partakers of thy heauenly kyngdome, which liuest & raignest. &c. Amen.

The. iij. houre.

O God to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde

Lorde make haſt to ſuccour me.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c.

The Hymne.

MIghtie ruler, GOD moſt true.
Which doeſt all in order due.
Mourne with light illumining.
Nonetide with heate garniſhing.
Quench the flames of our debate.
Foule and noyſome heate abate.
Graunt vnto our body health.
To our heartes true peace and wealth.
Let tongue and heart, ſtrength and ſenſe.
Commend thy magnificence.
Let the ſpirite of Charitie.
Stirre vs al to worſhip thee. Amē

Ad Dominum cum. pſal. Cxx.

A prayer to be deliuered from the vanitie of this worlde.

I Cryed vnto the Lord when I was in trouble, and he hath heard me.

O Lorde deliuer my soule from lying lips, and a deceitfull tongue.

It is like sharp arrowes of the mightie man, and hote burning coales.

Wo is me, that my resting place is prolonged.

I haue dwelled with the inhabitantes of Cedar, my soule hath bene long in exile.

I was at peace wyth them that hate peace, whē I spake vnto thē, they assaulted me without a cause.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

¶ The Antheme.

BLessed are the meke, for they shal inherite the earth. Blessed are they which sufker hunger and thirst for righteousnesse,

ousnesse, for they shall be satisfied.

¶ The Versicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ Answere.

And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesus Christ, whose whole life was nothing but humilitie and meekenesse, who onely art our very righteousnesse, graunt vs to serue and honour thee with humble and meeke heart, and in all our heart and conuersation, to desyre to be occupied in the workes of righteousnesse, which liuest and raignest. &c. Amē.

The iiij houre.

O God to help me make good spēde.

Lorde make haste to succour me.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The

¶ The Hymne.

Rerum Creator.

O Creator most bening,
To vs alway be loking.
Raise vs from al noisome slepe,
Wherein we be drowned dæpe.
Christ of thy mercifulnesse,
Pardon all our sinfulnesse.
Thæ to prayse and magnifie.
Of night we leaue the sluggardie.
Of the sinne that we haue done,
We make our confession.
Wæping we doe pray to thæ.
Pardon our iniquitie. Amen.

Ad te Leuaui oculos. psal. Cxxiij.

A prayer to be deliuered from the scorners of the wycked.

I Haue lift vp my eies to thæ which dwellest in heauen: beholde, euen lyke as the eyes of the seruants wait at theyr maisters handes.

As

As the eyes of the handmayd be vpon hir myſtreſſe: euen ſo be our eyes vpon our Lord God vntill he haue mercie on vs.

Haue mercy on vs, O Lorde, haue mercy on vs, for we be had in much contempt.

For our ſoule is verie full, being ſcorned of the rich, and deſpiſed of the proude

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

¶ The Anthome.

Bleſſed are the mercifull, for they ſhall get mercy.

Bleſſed are the cleane in heart, for they ſhall ſee God.

¶ The Verſicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ Anſwere.

And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

Lorde

[illegible] Orde Jesu Christ, whose [illegible] to be mer- [illegible], which [illegible] alway pure and cleane without spot of sinne, graũt vs thy grace to followe thee in mercifulnes toward our neighbours, and alwayes to beare a pure heart and a cleane conscience towarde thee, ẏ we may after thys life, see thee in thy euerlasting glorie, which liuest and rayignest one God. &c. Amen.

The. ix. houre.

O God to help me make good speede.

Lord make hast to succour mee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shalbe, world without ende. Amen.

The Himne.

Eter-

Eterna cœly Conditor.

O The Glozie eternall.
Bleſſed hope of men moz-
tall.
Chziſt the ſonne of God on hie:
The ſonne of the Virgin Marie.
Reach thy hand that we may riſe,
And our mindes ſo exerciſe:
That deuoutly we may ſing,
Pzayſe of God with thankes gy-
uing.
Finally, O Chziſt we craue,
Faith in our harts ſet and graue:
That thozowe hope of life aboue,
We may flame with feruent loue.
Amen.

Domine quis habitat. pſal. 3.

The innocent liuer ſhall enter into euerlaſting lyfe.

LOzd who ſhall dwell in thy tabernacle, oz who ſhal reſt in thy holy hil. He that entereth wythout ſpotte, and wozketh righteouſneſſe: hæ that ſpeaketh truth

truth in his hart, and hath not vsed deceit in his tongue.

Nor hath done any euill to hys neighbour, and hath not slaundered his neighbour.

He in whose sight the wycked manne is nothing regarded, but doth honour them that feare the Lorde.

He that sweareth to hys neighbour and deceyueth hym not, hæ that hath not layde hys money to vsurie, nor hath not receyued rewardes against the innocent.

He that doth these things shall neuer stagger nor decay.

The Antheme.

BLessed are ỹ peace makers, for they shall be called the childzen of God.

Blessed are they that suffer persecutiõ for righteousnesse sake: for theirs is the kingdome of heauen.

The

The Verficle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ Aunswere.

And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesus Christ, which madest peace betweene God the father & vs miserable sinners, which notwithstanding, didst sucker vniustlye iniuries and persecutions: graunt vs grace to keepe ỳ peace that thou hast made, and pacientlye to beare all iniuryes and persecutions, that we may bee called thy chyldren, and inherit thy heauenly kingdome, which liuest and raignest. &c.

GOd, to helpe mee make good spede.

Lorde make haste, to succour me.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Laudate pueri. pſal. xcij.

Here we be ſtirred to prayſe and magnifie the Lorde.

PRayſe the Lord, Ye chil-dren, prayſe ye the name of the Lorde.

Bleſſed be the name of the Lord from this forth for euermore.

The Lordes name bee prayſed from the Eaſt vnto the Weaſt.

The Lord is high aboue all nations, and hys glorye aboue the Heauens.

Who is like vnto the Lorde our God, that hath his dwelling on highe, and yet humbleth himſelfe to beholde the thinges that are in heauen and earth.

He rayſed vp the ſimple out of the duſt, and lifteth the poore out of the myre.

That he may ſet him wyth the Princes, euen wyth the Princes of his people.

He

Hæ maketh the barren woman to kæpe house, and to be a ioyfull mother of children.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Laudate nomen domini. psal. xxxiij.

God is to be prayed for his wonderfull workes and benefites.

PRayse ye the name of the Lord O ye seruauntes: praise the Lorde ye that stande in the house of the Lorde, in ỹ courtes of the house of our God.

O prayse the Lord, for the Lord is gracious, O sing prayses vnto his name for it is louely.

For the Lorde hath chosen Jacob vnto himselfe, and Israell for his owne possession.

For I knowe that the Lorde is great, and that our Lord is aboue all Gods.

The Lord hath done all things

that he woulde in heauen & earth, and in the Sea, and in all dæpe places.

He bringeth forth the cloudes from the endes of the worlde, and turneth the lightnings into raine, he bringeth forth the wyndes out of their places.

He smote the first borne of Egipt, both of man and beast.

He hath sent tokens and wonders into the myddes of thee, O land of Egypt, vpon Pharao and all his seruants.

He smote diuers nations, and slue mightie kings.

Sion king of the Amorites, and Og the king of Basan, and all the kingdome of Canaan.

And gaue their land in heritage vnto Israell his people.

Thy name O Lorde endureth for euer, O Lorde thy memoriall is from generation to generation.

For

For the Lord will reuenge his people, and will be gracious vnto his seruaunts.

As for the Idols of the heathen they are but siluer and golde, and the workes of mens handes.

They haue mouthes and speake not, they haue eyes and see not.

They haue eares and heare not, neither is there any breath in their mouthes.

They that make them, be lyke vnto them, and so are all they that put their trust in them.

Prayse the Lorde, the house of Israell, prayse the Lord, the house of Aaron.

Prayse the Lorde the house of Leuy, ye that feare the lord prayse the Lorde.

Praysed be the Lorde of Syon which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. xxxviij.

A prayse and thankesgiuing to God.

I Will giue thanks to thee O Lord with my whole heart, because thou hast hearde the wordes of my mouth.

Before thy Angels I will sing to thee, I will worshippe towarde thy holy Temple, and prayse thy name.

Because of thy mercie and truth, for thou hast magnified thy name aboue all thinges.

Whensoeuer I call vppon thee heare mee, thou shalt endue my soule with much strength.

All kinges of the earth prayse thee O Lorde, for they haue heard all the wordes of thy mouth.

And let them sing in the wayes of the Lorde, for great is the glory of the Lorde.

For though the Lorde be high, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly,

and

and as for the proud, he beholdeth them a farre off.

Though I walke in the middest of trouble, yet shalt thou refreshe mee, thou shalt stretch forth thy hande vpon ỳ furiousnesse of mine enimyes, and that thy right hande shall saue me.

The Lorde shall make good for me, thy mercy O Lorde endureth for euer, despise not then ỳ workes of thine owne handes.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The Antheme.

NOw therfore being iustified by faith, we are at peace with GOD, thorowe our Lorde Iesus Christ, neyther is there anye dampnation to them which are in Christ Iesu, which walke not after the flesh but after the spirite.

The Chapter.

BE glad Jerusalem, and gather your selues togither al ye that loue the Lorde, all that haue bene in heauinesse, that ye may reioyce and be satisfied frō the teares of consolation. Ye that are thirstie come vnto the waters, and ye that haue no money to pay for it come & drink with gladnesse.

Thankes be to God.

The Hymne.

Saluator mundi.

O Lord ỹ worlds Sauiour,
Which hast preserued vs this day.
This night also be our succour,
And saue vs euer we thee pray.
Be mercifull now vnto vs,
And spare vs, which doe praye to thee.
Our sinne forgiue Lord gracious
That our darknesse might lyghte-

ned

ned bee.
That slæpe our mindes doe not oppresse.
Nor that our enimie vs beguile:
Nor the flesshe full of fraylenesse,
Our soule and body doe defile.
O Lorde reformer of all thing:
With heartes desire we pray thee,
That after our rest and slæping,
We may rise chaste and worshippe thee. Amen.

The Versicle.

Make me a cleane hart O God.

¶ Answere.

And renewe a right spirite within mee.

Magnificat. Luke j.

The song of Mary, reioycing and praysing the goodnesse of God.

MY soule doth magnifie the Lorde.
And my spirite hath reioiced in God my Sauiour.

For

For he hath regarded the lowlynesse of his handmayden.

For beholde from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mightie hath magnified me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that feare him, throwe out all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arme, he hath scattered the proude in the imagination of their hearties.

He hath put downe the mightie from their seate, and hath exalted the humble and meeke.

He hath filled the hungry with good thinges, and the rich he hath sent emptie away.

He remembring his mercy hath holpen his seruaunt Israell as he promised to our fathers Abraham: and his seede for euer.

Glory be to the father. &c.

The

The Antheme.

IF God be on our side, who can be against vs, which hath not spared his owne sonne, but gaue him for vs all: how shall he not with him geue vs all things?

The Versicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

The answere.

And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

LOrd of al power and might, which art the author and geuer of all good thinges: graffe in our heartes the loue of thy name, encrease in vs true religion, nourishe vs with all goodnesse, and of thy great mercy kepe vs in the same, thorowe Jesus Christ our Lorde.

COnuert vs, O God our sauior. And turne thy wrath awaye from

from vs.

O God to helpe mæ make good ſpæde.

Lorde make halte to ſuccour mæ.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Vſquequo Domine. — pſal. xiij.

A prayer againſt temptacion.

HOwe long wilt thou forget mæ, O Lorde, for euer?

How long wilt thou tourne thy face from mæ?

Howe long ſhall I haue troublous thoughtes in my ſoule, and heauines in my heart day by day.

Howe long ſhall mine enimie be exalted ouer mæ: Beholde and heare me, O Lorde my God.

Illumine mine eies leaſt I ſlepe at anye tyme in death, and that mine enimie neuer ſaye, I haue preuailed againſt him.

They that trouble mæ wyll re-

ioyce

ioyce if I be cast down, but I haue trusted in thy mercy.

Mine heart shall reioyce in thy saluation, I shall sing to the Lord that gyueth me great benefites, and I shall praise the name of the Lorde most high.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Iudicā me Deus.

A prayer to be deliuered from our aduersaries, that we may sing the prayse of God.

IUdge on my side, O God, and defēd my cause against the vnholy people, from the vniust and deceytfull man deliuer me.

For thou O God art my strēgth, why hast thou put me away.

Why goe I so heauily whyles mine enimie vexeth me?

Sende forth thy light and thy truth

truth, they haue ledde mee, and brought me into thy holy hill, and thy dwelling places.

And shall enter vnto the aultar of my God, vnto God that maketh my youth to reioyce.

I shall prayse thee with harp, O God my God: why art thou heauy O my soule, and why doest thou trouble me?

Trust in God, for yet shall I prayse him, he is the health of my countenaunce and my God.

Glory be to the Father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shalbe, world without ende. Amen.

The Antheme.

Saue vs good Lorde waking and kepe vs sleeping. ỹ we may walke in Christ and rest in peace.

The

The Chapter.

THou art, O Lorde, in the middest of vs, and inuocation of thy name is made ouer vs, forsake vs not, O Lorde our God.

The Hymne.

Rerum Creator.

O Lord ꝑ maker of al thing,
We pray thee now in this euening.
Vs to defend thorow thy mercie,
From all deceyt of our enimie.
Let neyther vs deluded be,
Good Lord with dreame or fantasie.
Our heart waking in thee thou kæpe.
That wee in sinne fall not on slæpe.
O Father thorow thy blessed son,
Graunt vs this our petition.
To whome with the holy ghost alwayes.

In

In heauen and earth be laude and prayse. Amen.

The Versicle.

He that dwelleth in the helpe of the highest.

¶ Aunswere.

Shall abide in the protection of the God of heauen.

Nunc dimittis. Luke. j.

The song of Simeon the iust.

LOrde now lettest thou thy seruant depart in peace, according to thy worde.

For myne eyes haue seene thy saluation.

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all thy people.

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israell.

Glory be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The

The Antheme.

GRaunt (O Lord) thy light, that we being deliuered frō the darkneſſe of our harts, may come to the verie lyght which is Chriſt. Amen.

The Verſicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ Aunſwere.

And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

OLorde God, we beſech thee to lighten our darkeneſſe, and deliuer vs from al the daungers of thys night (O mercifull Lord (thorow our Lorde Jeſus Chriſt. Who lyueth and raigneth with thee in vnitie of the holy Spirite, worlde without ende. Amen.

Bleſſed be the Lorde.

Thankes be to thee O God.

Domine ne in furore.

¶ The Seauen Psalmes.

Domine ne in furore. psal. vj.

A feruent prayer of the sinner desiring to be cured, and his enimies to be vanquished.

LOrde rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chastice me in thin anger.

Haue mercy on me O Lord, for my bones are bruised.

And my soule is very sore troubled, but thou Lord how long?

Tourne thee O Lord, and deliuer my soule, saue mee for thy mercie.

For there is none in death that hath minde on thee, and in Hell who will knowledge thee.

I haue traueyled in my wayling and mourning, I shall euery night washe my bed, I shall water my couch with teares.

Myne eie is troubled for sorow I am withered among all myne enimies.

Auoyd from me all ye that work wicked-

wickednesse, for the Lorde hath heard the voyce of my weeping.

The Lord hath hard my praier: The Lord hath heard my petition.

Let mine enimies be ashamed and confounded verie quickly.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Beati quorum remissæ. Psal. xxxij.

How the penitent person should bewayle his sinnes, pray vnto God and reioyce in him.

BLessed are they whose iniquities are forgyuen, and whose sinnes be couered.

Blessed is the man to whome God hath not imputed sinne, and in whose spirite is no decept.

For whilest I helde my peace my bones are waxen olde, whilest I cryed all the day.

For day and night thy hande is very heauy vpon me, I haue bene

tourned into wretchednesse whyles the thorne pricked me.

I haue opened my faulte vnto thee, and haue not hidde my vnrighteousnesse.

I sayd I will confesse mine vnrighteousnesse agaynst my selfe to the Lorde, and thou hast forgiuen the wickednesse of my sinne.

For this shall euerie holy person pray vnto thee in time conuenient.

But in the great floude of manie waters, they shall not come nighe him.

Thou art my refuge from tribulacion that hath enclosed mee, O my ioy, deliuer me from them that compasse me.

I shall giue thee vnderstanding and shall teache thee in the waye that thou shalt goe, I shall fasten mine eyes vpon thee.

Be ye not lyke horse and Mule in whome is none vnderstanding.

Bynde

Bynde theyr mouthes wyth ſnaffle and bridle, that will not come nighe vnto thee.

Many are the plagues of a ſinner, but who ſo truſteth in the Lorde, mercy embraceth him on euerie ſide.

Be glad in the Lorde, and reioyce ye righteous, and be ioyous all that be vpright in heart.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Domine ne. pſal. xxxvij.

The penitent perſon ſore grieued wyth the burden of ſinne, calleth vpō God for ayde, and betaketh himſelfe to his mercie.

LOrde rebuke mee not in thy rage, nor chaſtice me not in thine anger.

For thine arrowes ſticke faſt in me: and thou haſt laid thine hand ſore vppon me.

There is no health in my flesche bicause of thy displeasure, there is no rest in my bones bicause of my sinnes.

For mine iniquities are gone ouer my head, and are laide vpon me, as an heauie burden.

My woundes are putrified and rotten, bicause of my foolishnesse, I am made wretched and croked extremely, I went sorowfull all day long.

For my loynes are full of illusions: and there is no health in my flesche.

I am sore afflicted and brought low: I did rore out for the sorrow of my heart.

Lorde, thou knowest all my desire: and my mourning is not hid from thee.

My hart is troubled, my strēgth hath lefte mee, also the verie sight of my eyes is not with me.

My

My friends and my neighbours drewe togither, and stode against me.

And they that were nexte mæ stode farre off, they that layde waite for my life, set vpon me.

And they that sought my destruction, spake vanities, and they imagined deceytes all the day.

But I as one being deafe, did not heare, and I was as one that were dumbe, not opening hys mouth.

And I became as a manne not hearing, and hauing no counterchecks in his mouth.

For in thee haue I trusted, thou shalt heare me, O Lord God.

For I haue said, let neuer mine enimies triumphe vpon mæ, and whilest my fete do slide they spake stoutly against me.

For I am ready to be scourged and my sorow is alway in my re-

membraunce.

For I ſhall confeſſe myne vngodlyneſſe, and I ſhall thinke vpon my ſinne.

But mine enimies liue and are made ſtrōg ouer me, and they are increaſed which hate me vniuſtly.

They that requite euill for good were againſt mæ, bycauſe I followed goodneſſe.

Forſake mæ not, O Lorde my God, neyther depart thou fro mæ.

Make good ſpæde to helpe mæ, O Lorde God of my ſaluation.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Miſerere mei Deus. pſal. Lj.

A praier of ỹ penitēt, earneſtly acknowledging and lamenting his vngodly life and crying for mercy, to be cleanſed from ſinne, & calling for the ſpirite of God to be confirmed in grace.

Haue

HAue mercy vpon me O God according to thy great mercy And according to the multitude of thy compassions, wype away myne iniquitie.

Woze and moze wash me from myne iniquitie: and cleanse mee from my sinne.

For I acknowledge myne iniquitie, and my sinne is euer before myne eyes.

To thee alone haue I sinned, & haue done euill in thy sight, that ỹ mayest be iustified in thy wozks, and mayest ouercome when thou art iudged.

Beholde I was begotten in wickednesse, and my mother conceyued me in sinne.

Lo, thou hast loued truth, the vnknowen and secrete things of thy wisedome, thou hast reuealed vnto me.

Sprinkle me Lozde wyth Hy-

sope and I shall be cleansed.

Thou shalt washe mæ, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Unto my hearyng shalte thou gyue ioye and gladnesse, and the bruised bones shall reioyce.

Turne thy face from my sinnes, & wipe away all my wickednesse.

A pure heart create in mæ, O God: and a perfite spirite renue within me.

Cast me not awaye from thy face, and thy holy spirite take not from me.

Restore to me the gladnesse of thy saluation, and strengthen mæ with thy principall spirite.

I will instruct the wicked in thy wayes, and the vngodly shall be conuerted vnto thæ.

Deliuer mæ from bloudthed, O God, the God of my health, and my tongne shall exalt thy righteousnesse.

Thou

Thou shalt open my lippes, and my mouth shall shew thy prayse.

For if thou haddest desired sacrifice, I had surely giuen it, but thou delightest not in whole burnt offerings.

The sacrifice to God is a lowly spirite, O God thou wilt not despise a contrite and humble heart.

Deale gently of thy fauourable beneuolence wyth Sion, that the walles of Jerusalem may be builded vp.

Then shalt ỹ accept the sacrifice of righteousnesse, oblations, and whole burnt offerings, then shall they lay calues vpon thine Altare.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Domine exaudi orationem. Psal. Cj.

A sore complaint of the godlye man being grieuously handled of the wicked people, and making his moane to almighty God.

Lorde

LOrde heare my prayer, and let my cry come vnto thee.

Tourne not thy face fro me whensoeuer I am troubled, bowe thyne eare vnto mee.

In what day soeuer I call vpon thee, heare me spædily.

For my dayes are vanquished as smoke, and my bones are waxen as dry as a firebrande.

I am stricken, and my heart is withered like hay, so that I haue forgot to eate my breade.

With the voyce of my mourning my bones cleaue to my flesh.

I am lyke vnto a Pelicane of wilderneſſe, & lyke vnto an Owle in the house.

I haue walked, and am lyke a sparrow solitarie on the house top.

All day myne enymies reuyled me, and they that prayſed me conspired against me.

For I did eate ashes as breade

and

and mingled my drinck with weeping.

And that bicause of thy wrath and indignation, for thou diddest take me vp, and cast mee agaynst the grounde.

My dayes are faded as a shadow, and I am withered like hay.

But thou Lorde abidest for euer: and thy memoryall is from age to age.

Thou Lorde shalt aryse, and haue mercy on Sion, for it is time to haue merce on it, for the time is come.

For the stones thereof delyght thy seruants, and they shall haue pitie on the grounde thereof.

And the people shall feare thy name, O Lorde, and all kings of the earth thy glory.

For the Lord hath buylded Syon, and shall be seene in his glory.

He hath regarded the speach of

the

the humble, and hath not despised their prayer.

Let these thinges be written in another age, and the people that shall be created, shall prayse the Lorde.

For he hath looked downe from his high holy place, the Lord hath looked downe from heauen vnto the earth.

To heare the wayling of them that be captiue, to lose the sonnes of them that were slayne.

That they shoulde in Sion declare the name of the Lorde, and his prayse in Jerusalem.

When the people assemble togither, and kings for to serue the Lorde.

In the waye he hath hindered my strength, hæ hath shortened my dayes.

Call me not awaye in the mids of my dayes, thy yeares endure for

for euer.

In the beginning thou Lorde hast layde the foundation of the earth, and the worke of thy hands are the heauens.

They shall perishe, but thou abidest, and they shall waxe olde as a garment.

And as a couering thou shalte chaunge them, and they shall be chaunged, but thou arte one and the same, and thy yeares shall not faile.

The Sonnes of thy seruantes shall continue, and their sæde shall stande for euer.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Deprofundis clamaui. psal. Cxxix.

The sinner being punished for his sins, desireth to be deliuered both from sinne and punishment.

FRom ỹ depth I called on thee O Lord, Lord heare my praier.

Let

Let thy eares gyue good hæde to the voyce of my prayer.

If thou Lord wilt loke strieghtly vpon sinnes, O Lorde who shal abide it.

But with thæ is mercy, and for thy lawe haue I suffered thæ O Lorde.

My soule hath abidden in hys worde, my soule hath trusted in the Lorde.

From the morning watche vnto night: let Israell truste in the Lorde.

For wyth the Lorde there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he wil redeeme Israel from all his iniquities.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

Domine exaudi. psal. xlj.

The iust man, being in aduersitie, prayeth to be deliuered from euill.

Lord

LOrd heare my prayer, with thine eares perceine my desire for thy truthes sake: & heare me for thy righteousnesse.

And enter not into iudgement with thy seruant, for no person lyuing shall be iustified in thy sight.

For the enimye hath pursued my soule, my lyfe in earth he hath brought lowe.

He hath set me in darckenesse as the deade men of the worlde, and my spirite was vexed: my hearte was troubled within me.

I remembred the olde dayes, I haue studied in all thy works, and in the dedes of my hãds I mused.

I haue stretched forth my handes vnto thæ, my soule vnto thæ as earth without water.

Hastily heare me, O Lorde, my spirite hath fayled me.

Tourne not thy face from mæ, for I shall be like to men descen-

ding into a pit.

Cause thy mercy to be hearde of mee betimes, for in thee haue I trusted.

Shewe me thy waye where I may walke, for vnto thee haue I lift vp my minde.

Deliuer me from mine enimies O Lorde, vnto thee haue I fledde teache me to doe thy will, for thou art my God.

Thy good spirite shall conducte me into the lande of rightfulnesse: for thy names sake Lorde, thou shalt reuiue me thorowe thine equitie.

Thou shalt bring my soule from trouble, and thorowe thy mercy þ shalt destroy all mine enimies.

And thou shalt destroy all that molest my soule, for I am thy seruaunt.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The

The Anthem.

LEmember not (O Lorde God) our old iniquities, but let thy mercy spædilye preuent vs, for we be very miserable, helpe vs God our Sauiour, and for the glory of thy name, deliuer vs, be mercifull and forgiue our sinnes, for thy names sake. Let not the wicked people saye, where is their God? We bæ thy people, and the shæpe of thy pasture, wæ shall gyue thankes to thæ for euer, from age to age, we shall set forth thy laude & praise. To thæ be honor and glory world without ende. Amen.

O God the Father of heauen, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the father of heauen haue mercy vpō vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne redæmer of the worlde, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne redeemer of the worlde, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

O God the holie ghost proceeding from the Father & the sonne, haue mercie vpon vs, miserable sinners.

O God the holy ghost proceding frō the father and the sonne, haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed, & glorious Trinitie, three persons and one God, haue mercie vpon vs, miserable sinners.

O holie, blessed, and glorious Trinitie, three persons & one God, haue mercie vpon vs miserable sinners.

Remember not Lorde oure offences nor ỹ offẽces of our forefathers neither take thou vengeãce of our sinnes, spare vs good Lord, spare thy people, whome thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blonde, and be not angrie with vs forever.

Spare vs good Lord.

From all euill and mischiefe from sinne, from the craftes and assaultes of the Deuill, from thy wrath, and from euerlasting damnation.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all blindnesse of hart, frõ pride, vaine glory and hypocrisie, from enuie, hatred, and malyce, and all vncharitablenesse.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From fornication, and all other

deadly ſinne, and from all the deceytes of the worlde, the fleſhe and the Deuill.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From lyghtning and tempeſt, from plague, peſtilẽce and famine, from battayle and murther, and from ſodaine death.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From all ſedition and priuie cõſpiracie, from all falſe doctrine and hereſie, from all hardneſſe of hart, and contempt of thy worde and commaundement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By the miſterie of thy holye incarnation, by thy holye natiuitie and circumciſion, by thy baptiſme faſting and temptacion.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

By thine agonie and bloudie ſweate, by thy croſſe and Paſſion, by thy precious death and buriall, by thy glorious reſurrection and

ascention, and by the comming of the holy ghost.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

In all time of our tribulation, in al time of our wealth, in the houre of death, and in the day of iudgement.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

We sinners doe beseeche thee to heare vs, O Lorde God, and that it maye please thee to rule and gouerne thy holy Church vniuersally in the right way.

VVe beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may please thee to kepe and strengthen in the true worshipping of thee, in righteousnesse and holynesse of life, thy seruaunt Elyzabeth, our moste gracyous Quene and gouernour.

VVe beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may please thee to rule hir heart in thy fayth, feare and loue, and that she maye alwayes

haue affiance in thæ, & euer sæke thy honour and glozie.

VVe beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye please thæ to bæ hir defendour and kæper, giuing hir ꝑ victozie ouer all hir enimies.

VVe beseech thee to heare vs &c.

That it maye please thæ to illuminate all Bishops, Pastours, and Winisters of the Churche, with true knowledge and vnderstanding of thy wozde, and that both by their preaching and liuing they may set it fozth and shewe it accozdingly.

VVe beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye please thæ to endue the Lozdes of the counsayle and all the nobilitie, wyth grace, wisedo me and vnderstanding.

VVe beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may please thæ to blesse and kepe the Magistrates, giuing them grace to execute iustice, and

to

to mayntayne truth.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to bleſſe and keepe all thy people.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye pleaſe thee to giue to all Nations, vnitie, peace, and concorde.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to gyue vs an hart, to loue and dread thee, and diligently to lyue after thy cō-maundements.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to gyue all thy people increaſe of grace, to heare mekely thy worde, and to receiue it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruites of the ſpirite.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to bring into the way of truth, all ſuche as haue erred and are deceyued.

VVe

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye pleaſe thee to ſtrengthen ſuch as doe ſtande, to comfort and help the weake hearted, and to rayſe them vp that fall, and finallye, to beate downe Sathan vnder our feete.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye pleaſe thee to ſuccour, helpe and comforte all that be in daunger, neceſſitie, and tribulation.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye pleaſe thee to preſerue all that traueyle by lande or by water, all women labouring of childe, all ſicke perſons and yong children, and to ſhew thy pitie vpon all priſoners and captiues.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye pleaſe thee to defende and prouide for the fatherleſſe children and wydowes, and all that be deſolate and oppreſſed.

VVe

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs.&c.

That it may pleaſe thee to haue mercy vpon all men.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs.&c.

That it maye pleaſe thee to forgiue our enimyes, perſecutours, and ſlaunderers, and to tourne their heartes.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs.&c.

That it may pleaſe thee to gyue and preſerue to our vſe the kindly fruites of the earth, ſo as in due time we maye enioye them.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs.&c.

That it may pleaſe thee to gyue vs true repentaunce, and to forgiue vs all our ſinnes, negligences, and ignoraunces, and to endue vs with the grace of thy holy ſpirite, to amende our liues according to thy holy worde.

VVe beſeech thee to heare vs.&c.

Sonne of God: we beſeech thee to heare vs.

Sonne

Sonne of God, vve beſeech thee. &c.

O Lambe of God that takeſt away the ſinnes of the woꝛlde.

Graunt vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God that takeſt away the ſinnes of the woꝛlde.

Haue mercie vpon vs.

O Chꝛiſt heare vs.

O Chriſt heare vs.

Loꝛde haue mercie vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Chꝛiſt haue mercy vpon vs.

Chriſt haue mercie vpon vs.

Loꝛde haue mercie vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Our father which art in heauē. &c.

And lead vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euill.

¶ The Verſicle.

O Loꝛde deale not with vs after our ſinnes.

¶ Aunſwere.

Neyther rewarde vs after our iniquities.

Let

Let vs pray.

O God mercifull father, that despiſest not the ſighing of a contrite hart, nor the deſire of ſuch as be ſorrowfull, mercifully aſſiſt our prayers, that wee make before thee in all our troubles and aduerſities whenſoeuer they oppreſſe vs: And graciouſly heare vs, that thoſe euilles which the craft and ſubtilty of the Deuil, or man worketh againſt vs, bee brought to naught, and by the prouidence of thy goodneſſe, they may be diſperſed, that we thy ſeruants being hurte by no perſecutions, may euermore giue thankes vnto thee in thy holye Church, thorowe Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde.

O Lorde ariſe helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thy names ſake.

O God wee haue hearde wyth our eares, and our fathers haue declared

declared vnto vs the noble workes that thou didst in their dayes, and in the olde time before them.

O Lorde arise helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thy honour.

Glory be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and euer shall be. &c.

From our enimies defende vs, O Christ.

Graciously loke vpō our afflictions.

Pittifully beholde the sorrowes of our heartes.

Mercifully forgiue the sinnes of thy people.

Fauorably with mercy heare our prayers.

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Both nowe and euer vouchsafe to heare vs O Christ.

Graciously heare vs O Christ, graciously heare vs, O Lorde Christ.

The Letanie.

The Versicle.

O Lorde let thy mercie be shewed vpon vs.

¶ Answere.

As we doe put our trust in thee.

Let vs pray.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to looke vpon our infirmities, and for the glory of thy names sake, tourne from vs those euilles that we moste righteously haue deserued: graunt this, O Lorde God, for our Mediatour and aduocate Iesus Christes sake.

ALmightie God which haste giuen vs grace at this time, with one accorde to make our common supplications vnto thee, and doest promise that when two or three be gathered in thy name, thou wylte graunt theyr requestes,

requestes, fulfill nowe O Lorde the desires and peticions of thy seruaunts, as maye be most expedient for them, graunting vs in this worlde knowledge of thy truth and in the worlde to come, lyfe euerlasting. Amen.

Here endeth the Letany.

Chosen Psalmes.

Dilexi quoniam. psal. xxiij.

The laude and prayse of God, thorow whose benefites we be preserued in aduersitie.

I Haue loued the lord, for he will heare the voyce of my prayer.

For he hath inclined hys eare vnto me, and in my dayes I will call vpon him.

The sorrowe of death hath compassed mee, and the perilles of hell haue entangled me.

nation, but passeth from death to lyfe.

Verily, verily, I saye vnto you, the houre shall come, and nowe it is, when the dead shall heare the voyce of the Sonne of God, and they that heare, shall liue, for as the Father hath life in himselfe, so likewise hath he giuen the sonne to haue life in hymselfe, and hath giuen him power also to iudge, bycause he is the sonne of man. Marueyle not at thys, for the houre commeth, in the which all that are in the graues, shall heare the voyce of the sonne of God. And they that haue done good, shall come forth into the resurrection of lyfe, and they that haue done euill vnto ẏ resurrection of damnation.

The Antheme. ij. Lesson.
Thess. iiij.

I. j. Brethren

REthren we would not that ye should be ignorant as concerning them, which are fallen a slæpe, that I sorowe not as other doe, which haue no hope, for if we belæue that Jesus dyed and rose againe, euen so then those which slæpe with Jesus, God shal bring them with him.

The iij. Lesson. j. Corinth. v.

BEholde, I shew you a mistery, we shall not all slæpe, but wæ shall be chaunged, and that in a moment, in the twinckling of an eye, at the laste trumpe, for the trumpe shall blowe, and the dead shall rise incorruptible, and wæ shal be chaũged: for this corrupti-ble shal put on incorruption, & this mortall must put on immortalitie. When this corruptible hath put on incorruption, and this mortall hath put on immortalitie, then

shall

shall be brought to passe the saying that is written. Death is swalowed vp in victorie. Death where is thy sting?

Hell where is thy victory? The sting of death is sinne, and the strength of sinne is the lawe.

But thankes be vnto God, which hath giuen vs victorie thorowe our Lorde Jesus Christ.

Exaltabo te deus meus.
Psal. xxix.

Thanks be giuen for health recouered, the gwdnesse of God is praysed, who for a little aduersitie sendeth much comfort.

I Will exalte thee, O Lorde, for thou hast defended mee, & not suffered mine enimies to haue their pleasure vpon mee.

O Lorde my God I haue cryed

vnto thee, and thou hast healed mee.

Lorde thou hast brought my soule out of hell, thou hast preserued me from them that discende into the pit.

Sing vnto the Lord ye that be his saintes, and giue thanks with a remembraunce of his holinesse.

For there is wrath in his displeasure, and life in his will.

At the euening, waylyng shall abyde, but in the morning, gladnesse: in my welthinesse I sayde I shall neuer more be remoued.

Lord thorow thy good will, thou gauest strength to my beautie.

Thou diddest tourne thy face from me, and I was astonied.

Unto thee O Lorde will I crye and I will pray vnto my God.

What profite is there in my bloude, when I shall discend into corruption.

Shall

Shall dust giue thanks to thee or shall it declare thy truth:

The Lord hath heard and hath taken mercie on mee, the Lorde is made mine helper.

Thou hast tourned my sorrowe into ioye, thou hast cut of my sackcloth, and hast compassed me with gladnesse.

That my glorie might sing to thee without griefe, O my Lorde god, I shal euermore giue thanks to thee.

Glory be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning is now, and euer shall bee. &c.

Ego dixi. psal. xxxv.

Thankes for recouering of health.

I Saide in the middest of my dayes, shall I goe to the gates of hell.

I desire the residue of my yeres,

I sayde, I shall not see the Lorde God in the lande of the liuing.

I shall see man no more, nor him that dwelleth in rest.

My time is taken from me and folden vp as a shepheardes tent.

My life is cut of like a weauers webbe, when I yet began he cut me downe, from morning vntill the night, thou wilt make an ende of me.

I was in hope vntill morning but as a Lyon, so he brused all my bones.

From morning vntill nyght thou wilte make an ende of me, as a yong swallowe so shall I chatter, and shall mourne as a Doue.

My eyes daseled wyth looking on highe.

Lorde I suffer force, aunswere me, what I shall saye: Or what shal he aunswere me, since I haue done it?

I

I shall remember all my yeares vnto thee wyth bitternesse of my heart.

Lorde, if life be thus, and the life of my spirit be after suche sort, thou shalt correct me and quicken me, loe in peace my sorow is most bitter.

But thou haste deliuered my soule that it shoulde not perishe, thou hast cast behynde thy backe al my sinnes.

For neyther Hell shall knowe-ledge thee, nor death shall prayse thee, they that descend into the pit, shall not looke for thy veritie.

He that is lyuing, the lyuing person shall knowledge thee lyke as I doe nowe: the father to the children shall declare thy truth.

Preserue me O Lorde, and we shal sing our Psalmes in ỹ Lords house all the dayes of our life.

In te domine speraui. psal. Lxx.

Unto God is our only refuge, we must pray to him, and in him put all our trust, and him prayse and magnifie.

IN thee, O lord, haue I put my trust, let mee neuer bee confounded, in thy righteousnesse deliuer me.

Incline thine eare vnto mee; make spæde to saue me.

Be vnto me a protector as God, & as a place or fortresse for to saue mee, for thou art my strength and refuge.

Deliuer me O my God out of the hande of the sinners, out of ỹ hand of the law breaker, and the vniust.

For thou, O Lorde, art my patience: thou arte my hope euen from my youth.

Thorow thee haue I bene holden vp euer since I was borne: thou art my defender since I came forth

forth of my mothers wombe.

My singing alway is of thee, I am made as a wonder vnto many, but thou art a strong helper.

Let my mouth bee fylled with thy prayse, that I maye sing thy glorie and thy magnificence all day long.

Cast me not awaye in the tyme of age, forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

For mine enimies spake against me, and they that layde wayte for my soule, did take their counsayle togither.

Saying God hath forsaken him, persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliuer him.

Go not farre from me, O my God, haue regard for to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and perishe that are against my soule.

Let them be couered with shame and dishonour that seeke to do me euill.

euill.

But alway I will trust, and I will prayse thee more and more.

My mouth shall speake of thy righteousnes, and of thy saluation all the daye.

Because I knowe no letter I will enter, into the strength of the Lord, Lorde I will make mencion of thy righteousnesse.

Thou O God hast taught mee from my youth hitherto, & I shall tell of thy wonderous workes.

And vnto age and oldnesse: O God forsake me not.

Untill I shewe thy strength vnto generations yet for to come.

Thy power and thy righteousnesse, O God, vntill the highest maruell, which thou hast wrought O God who is lyke vnto thee?

O what great and euill aduersities hast thou shewed mee: and yet diddest thou retourne and re-

fresh

fresh mæ, yea, and broughtest me againe from the depthes of the earth.

Thou hast multiplied vpon mæ thy magnificence, and thou hast retourned and comforted me.

Therefore will I praise thæ and thy truth O God, in the instrumentes of musicke: vnto thæ will I sing vnto the harpe, which art the holy God of Israell.

My lyppes will be fayne when I sing vnto thæ, & so wil my soule also which thou hast redæmed.

My tongue also shall talke of thy righteousnesse all the day long for they are confounded & brought vnto shame, that sæke to doe mæ euill.

Glory be to the father and to the sonne and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe and euer shall be, worlde without ende. Amen.

The

The Antheme.

I Am the resurrection and life, he that beleæueth in me, yea, although he were deade, yet shall he liue, and whosoeuer liueth and beleæueth in mæ, shall not sæ euerlasting death.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Christ haue mercie vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Our father which art. &c.
And leade vs not into temptation,
But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

LOrde gyue thy people eternall rest.
And light parpetuall, to shine vpon them.
I trust to sæ the goodnesse of the Lorde, in the Lande of lyfe.
Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my cry come vnto thæ.

¶ Pſalmes or Prayers,

Taken out of holye Scripture, very neceſſarie to be vſed.

The firſt Pſalme,

For the obtayning remiſſion of ſinnes.

O Lorde, of Lords, God almightye, great and dreadfull, which by thy worde haſt made Heauen, Earth, the Sea, and all thinges contayned in them.

Nothing is able to reſiſt thy power, thy mercye is ouer all thy workes.

All thinges be vnder thy dominion and rule: both man and beaſt, and all liuing creatures.

Thou arte mercifull to whome thou wilte: and haſt compaſſion

on

on whom it pleaseth thee.

Thy counsayle shall stand for euer: and whatsoeuer thou wilte shall be done.

Power, Dompnion, and glory is thyne: which arte aboue all thinges and in all thynges, and in vs all.

Thou art father of mercies, and God of all Grace, Peace and comforte: which wilt not the death of a sinner, nor delytest in the damnation of soules.

O Lorde God, which art rich in mercie, and of thine especiall loue towardes vs, euen when we were thine enimies by Sinne, dyddest sende into the worlde thyne onely begotten Sonne Iesus Christ: that whosoeuer beleueth duely in him shall not perishe, but haue euerlasting life.

Haue mercye vppon mee, haue mercy vppon mee, according to thy

thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy mercyes, put awaye myne offences.

O GOD most holy, washe mee from my wickednesse, & make mee cleane from mine vncleannesse.

For I acknowledge (O Lorde) my heinous sinnes: and accuse my selfe of mine vnrighteous dædes.

I confesse against my selfe the wickednesse of my hart, which hath bæne euer vnfaithful, & rebelling against thy precepts.

I haue bæne an vntrue and a frowarde childe, to thee and haue prouoked thee with my vanities.

O holy father, I haue offended thy diuine maiestie and am not worthie to be called thy sonne.

Bicause I prouoked thee to anger through the multiude of my sinnes: and haue not exercised my selfe in thy righteous lawes.

I

I haue turned backe from thy wayes, and done euill before thee.

I haue done wickedly, and vniustly behaued my selfe, leauing thy commaundements, and murmuring against thy correction.

I haue turned my selfe awaye, and not kept my promise made vnto thee: I haue walked in an euyll waye after myne owne thoughtes and fantasies, chosing the things that thou wouldest not.

O Lord God almighty, I haue not feared thee, nor shewed due reuerence vnto thee: but I haue bene disobedient and stubburne vnto thee.

As a common harlotte is wythout shame, euen so am I wythout shame of my sinnes: for beholde, I speak vnto thee, and yet I sinne more and more.

I haue left that which is good, and gone backe from thee: and I haue

haue not put my truste and hope in thee, my maker, but haue sought for helpe and sauegard otherwise.

I haue plowed wickednes, and reaped iniquitie, and eaten the fruite of lies: bicause I haue trusted in mine owne waye.

I haue cast thy lawes behynde my backe, not regarding thy commaundements, nor leauing mine owne lewde customes.

I haue not giuen my hart to returne to thy pathes: for I would not knowe thee, but haue fallen through mine iniquitie.

I neuer vnto this daye turned truely vnto thee with all my heart: but as a woman that breaketh hyr fidelity and promise vnto hyr husband, euen so (O lord God) I haue broken my promise vnto thee.

For I haue liued abhominablye, and haue had no remorse nor repentaunce for my euyll dædes,

but haue run from sin to sinne, following ỹ lewd desires of my hart.

Thou knowest all thinges (O Lord) how I haue prouoked thee to displeasure by my lewde inuentions: and none of all my sinnes be hid from thee.

I hate thy discipline and correction: and regarded not thy words and sayings.

I haue not done pennaunce for my malice: but haue increased in much vanitye.

My hart hath bene void of truth: and my hands haue wrought vnrighteousnesse.

My tongue hath spoken sinfullye: and I haue laboured wyth the imaginations of my heart to finde out lies and deceites and no truth hath bene in my waies.

I haue accustomed my tongue to speake trifles and vanityes, fulfilling my fleshlye desires and thoughtes,

thoughtes, my purposes and inuentions haue bæne contrarye to thy will, whereby I haue offended the eyes of thy maiestie.

Thou hast sæne all these things (O Lorde) and hastte holden thy peace, and yet they were euill in thy sight and displeased thæ.

In thy anger thou hast cast mæ awaye, and art deuided from me now many dayes.

Thou hast giuen me vp to the desires of my heart: to doe the thinges which be not sæmeing.

Wo I am, that I haue gone from thæ, great is my misery, that I haue led my life in sinne.

Wo is me, that I haue forsaken thæ to do my deuises, not after thy minde, to accomplish my thoughts which haue not procæded of thy spirite, but haue heaped vp sinne vpon sinne.

Myne infamye and repproche is dayly before myne eyes : and for shame I dare not shew my face.

And now (O Lorde God) why forgettest thou mee ? why kæpest thou away so long thy mercy from me.

Here now my cause gratiously, although thou hast bene displeased with me a greate while : for thou art mercifull : be not angrye alwayes I beseech thee.

Cast not awaye a contrite and penitent person, a wretch, and an abiect, which humblye calleth vpon thy name.

Turne againe a little towarde me (O Lord God) and forgiue me my mischieuous dædes.

Order me not according to my sinnes, nor punish me as my wickednesse deserueth.

Shewe not forth thy power against a poore wretch: persecute him not

not so sore, which is without all strength.

Turne not thy face awaye from my prayers: but according to thy promises, take me againe vnto thy fauour.

For I am thine (O righteous father) whome thine onelye deare sonne hath redæmed with his precious bloude.

And now my soule abhorreth my olde conuersation: and of thæ (which art iudge of all men) I aske mercy.

I doe submit my selfe vnto thy mighty hande: for after thine anger thou shewest mercy and in the time of tribulation thou doest forgyue sinnes.

I acknowledg, that I am a sinner, beseæching thæ, Lorde God almightie, of thy goodnesse to doe with me according to thy greate mercy.

I am confounded and ashamed to lyft vp mine eyes vnto thee, for my sinnes are ascended vppe vnto thy sight.

Against thee (O Father, against thee haue I sinned and done euill before thee: thou sest that mine iniquitie is great.

Truely I haue bene an offender against thee euen from my cradle, & since I sucked my mothers brestes, I haue not ceassed to doe euill.

Beholde, I was begotten in iniquitie: and my mother brought mee into thys worlde defyled with sinne.

For the Corne of an euill seede is sowen in my heart, and howe much wickednesse hath spronge thereof vnto thys day, thou knowest, O Lorde.

I cannot shake of my sinnes and offences, but I carye styll wyth me

me the infamie of my youth.

Beholde Lorde, I am solde vnder sinne, and in my flesh I finde not that which is good.

For the good that I woulde, that do I not, but the euil that I hate, that I doe.

All the thoughtes and imaginations of my heart, haue bene set to doe euill, euer since I was yongue.

O whie doe I die in my sinnes Lorde GOD, seeing thy wyll is not that a sinner dye, but retourne from his sinne and liue?

For thou art good and mercifull, and according to thy greate mercye, sauest them that be vnworthy.

For all be it no man is able to beare the punishmente, which thou doest threaten against synners, yet the mercye which thou haste promysed, is greate and

vnsearcheable.

Thou hast shewed mercy a thousande times heretofore: to make thy name glorious, as it is euen yet still.

The olde fathers in their necessities cried vnto thee, and thou diddest deliuer them: they put theyr trust in thee, and they were not confounded.

When they were at their wittes ende, and wist not what to do: this was their only refuge to lift vppe their eyes to thee.

Thou diddest saue them for thy names sake, to shewe in them thy might and strength.

Manye a time they prouoked thee through their iniquities, and stirred vp thy goodnesse to displeasure.

Yet when thou sawest their tribulation, and their lowly submission vnto thee.

Thou

Thou diddest remẽber thy pro-
mise, and by and by haddest pitty &
compassion vpon them: according
to the multitude of thy mercies.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord
God omnipotent) haue mercy vp-
pon me: for I am a miserable and
a wretched creature: Make mee
hole I beseeche thee, whom thou
haste stricken for my sinne and
iniquitie.

My soule is troubled greatlye:
and how long (O Lord) wilt thou
not looke towardes me.

Howe long wilt thou reiect my
prayer, thus crying out vnto thee?
wylte thou heare me at no time?
how long wilt thou tourne awaye
thy face from me?

Where be thy olde mercyes (O
Lorde) whom thou hast stablished
in thy truth.

Wilt thou now (O Lord God)
cease to shew mercy? or wilt thou
with-

withdrawe thy goodnesse for displeasure.

Hast thou cast me away for euer: that thou wilt neuer hereafter bee pleased with me?

Thy hande is not weakened, but it may helpe: and thy eares be not stopped, that they refuse to heare.

Howe long shall my minde bee troubled with painefull and heauy thoughtes? Howe long shall sorrowe torment my heart?

Howe long shall mine enimye haue the ouerhande of me? looke towardes me (Lorde God) and heare my prayer.

Giue light to mine eies for I haue slept to long in death: & my sinnes haue preuayled against me.

Turne againe, O Lorde, turne againe, and deliuer my soule: and saue mee for thy greate mercyes sake.

Lo, now is the accepted time: now be the dayes of health and grace.

In death who shall remember thee? in Hell who shall laude or prayse thee?

He that liueth, he that liueth shall prayse thee: and shall make thy mercy knowen.

Lorde rebuke me not in thyne anger: nor punish me in thy great displeasure.

Cast not thy Dartes at mee: nor laye not thy heauy hande vpon me.

For I haue borne thyne anger a longe while, and of the cuppe of thy high displeasure I haue dronk very deepe.

There is no health in my flesshe for feare of thy displeasure: I haue no peace nor rest, when I beholde my sinnes.

Mine iniquities be gone ouer my head: & like an heauy burdeine they

they daily presse me downe.

The woundes in my soule doe fester & stinke, euen through mine owne folie.

I am a wretche cast away from thy fauour and presence, and goe mourning all the day long.

My soule is full of fylthinesse, and no parte of me is whole and sounde.

Wherefore my enimyes doe persecute me the more, the greatnesse of my paine make thme to roze and cry.

My heart fainteth and trembleth within me, and my strength is gone awaye.

O lord thou knowest my desire, and thou sæst my necessitie.

Forgyue me all my sinnes (O Lord God almighty) for thy owne sake, and put out of thy sight my hainous offences, for according to thy goodnesse thou haste promy-

sed

sed forgiuenesse of sinnes to them that doe pennaunce.

Haue mercy on me Lord for the glory and honour of thy name, and be no longer displeased wyth me, and then thou shalt surely be knowen to be iuste and true in thy words, and shalt ouercome when thou art iudged.

For by thys, thy greate grace shall be knowen: that thou takest mercy on them, whych haue not whereof they maye glorye in thy sight.

And all the dwellers on the earth shall learne and knowe thy goodnesse, whan thou shalt confer and giue thy benefites to vs for thy great names sake, and not after oure euyll wayes and wicked dædes.

Verily Lorde God, except thou shewe vnto vs thy manyfolde mercies, the worlde shall not haue life

life nor they that dwell therein.

And if thou helpe vs not wyth thy goodnesse, how may they which haue offended, be rayled vp from their sinnes?

Haue mercy on me, O good father, haue mercy on mee, and for thy glorious name, be no longer angry with me.

Take me a sinner vnto thy mercy for the name of thy holye Sonne Iesu, whome thou hast sent to bee the obtayner of mercy for our sins through fayth in his blonde.

Beholde holy father, beholde thy chylde, whom thou hast chosen: beholde thy welbeloued Sonne, in whome thy soule delighteth: vpon whome thou haste put thy holye spirite, and sent him to preach the Gospell to the poore, to heale them, which for their sinnes bee sorowfull and contrite: to comfort them that mourne, to preache pardon

to

to the prysoners, and sight to the blinde.

Beholde thy little one, which was borne for vs, behold thy sonne which is gyuen to vs, whom thou hast not spared, but giuen to death for vs all, to be a swæte offeringe and sacrifice to thæ.

Uerily he toke vpon him in his body, our infirmities, and he bare our paines.

He was made weake for oure sinnes: and he was wounded for our offences.

The correction for our peace was layde vpon him, and by the strokes that he suffered, our woũdes were healed.

All we went astraye like shæpe, euery one followeth his owne way, and thou (O lord) puttest on him our iniquitye, stryking him for the offences of thy people.

He gaue his body to be beaten,

and

and his chækes to be stricken, he tourned not awaye hys face from them that scorned him.

Through his loue and mercy, he hath redemed them that were lost, and by his bloude shedde on the crosse, he hath pacifyed all thinges in heauen and earth.

He gaue him selfe to death and made his prayers for them which were offenders.

Loke (O mercifull father) and consider, who it is that thus dyd suffer: and remember (I beseche thæ) for whome he hath suffred.

For this is that innocent whom thou gauest to death for vs, euen than whē we were sinners: & shal we not, beyng nowe iustified by hys bloude, much rather be saued from wrath through him:

If we, when we were yet enimies, were reconciled, to thæ by the death of thy sonne: shall wæ not

not beyng reconciled, muchrather be saued by his life:

Beholde that pure and immaculate Lambe, which taketh away the sinnes of the worlde, by whose precious bloude we are redæmed from our iniquities.

Looke vppon that moste meeke innocent, which like a lambe was ledde to his death: and being most cruelly intreated, once opened not his mouth.

Behold thine onely sonne, whom although thou begattest of thy almighty power, substaunce and nature: yet thou wouldest he shoulde be partaker of my infirmitie.

Which beyng GOD in nature, thought it no rauine to be equall wyth God, but made himself low, taking vppon hym the shape of a seruaunt, and comming in the similitude of sinfull flesh, condemned sin in the flesh, submitting him

self vnto thee, O father, euen to the death of the Crosse, and there put of the hande writing that was against vs contayned in the lawe written, and taking it out of the waye, fastned it to his crosse, on the which, he spoyled Potestates and powers, and made a shewe of them openly and triumphed ouer them in his owne person.

Turne the eyes of thy Maiestie (O Lord God) and loke vpon the worke of thy ineffable goodnesse. Behold thine owne sweete sonne, howe all his bodye was drawen and stretched forth on the Crosse.

Loke vpon all the partes of his body from the crowne of the head vnto the sole of the foote, and no paine shall be founde like vnto his paine.

Beholde (O louing Father) the blessed heade of thy deare sonne crowned wyth sharpe thornes and

the

the blonde running downe vpon his godly visage.

Beholde his tender bodye, how it is scourged, his naked brest is strycken and beaten: his bloudye side is thrusted through: his heart panteth: his sinewes be stretched forth: his Godlye eyes dasell and leese their sight: his princelye face is wanne and pale: his pleasaunt tongue is inflamed for paine: his inwarde partes ware drye and starke: his armes both blew and wan be stiffe, his bones be plucked one from another: his bewtyfull legges be feble and weake: and the streames of blonde issuing out of his bodye, ranne downe apace vpon his feete.

Looke (O my father) vppon the humilitye and gentlenesse of thy deare sonne: and pity the infirmitie of thy weake handie worke.

Beholde (O glorious father) the

body of thy deare sonne, all to rent & torne: and remember I beseech thee, of how small substance I am.

Looke vppon the paine of him that is both God and man: and release the miserye of man whome thou hast made.

Beholde the grieuous suffering of the Redeemer, and forgyue the sinne of hym that is redeemed.

Keepe me from all euill wayes: and teach me by thy holy spirite, to chose the way of truth.

I besech thee (O thou king of holinesse) by him that is most holy, by this my redeemer Christ, that thou bring me agayne into the right waye that I maye be vnited, and made one with him in spirit, which abhorred not to be vnited with me in flesh.

Make me to go perfectly in thy pathes, & to hate all wicked waies.

Wash my hart from malice, and cleanse

clense me from my secret sinnes.

Clense me (O holy father) wyth the bloude of the newe testament of thy welbeloued Sonne, which hath loued vs, & washed vs with his bloude from our sinnes, and hath redæmed vs frō all iniquity.

Purifie my hearte by the sanctificatiō of thy spirit, & the sprinckling of the bloude of thy sonne, from all fylthinesse of sinne, and euill conscience.

O God Almightye, be mercifull vnto me a sinner: for thy glorious names sake, and remember my sinnes no longer.

For thou arte God, gracious, and mercifull, and paciently doest suffer vs: and wouldest that no man should perishe, but that all men shoulde returne to penaunce.

Make me (O Lord God) to returne from my euill wayes and wicked thoughtes.

Remember not the sinnes & abhominations of my youth: according to thy mercy, be mindefull of me for thy goodnes sake O Lorde.

Looke vpon me with a gracious countenaunce: for there is no man that dare speake for me.

Enter not into iudgement wyth thy seruaunt, for if thou accuse me, I shall neuer be quitte.

For if thou (O Lord) marke my sinnes and iniquity: who shall not fall before thee?

This is certayne and sure that than in thy sight no man liuing shall be iustified, seeing thou haste found iniquity euen in thy angels.

Howe much rather in manne, which is abhomination and filthinesse, and dwelleth in the earthly house of his body, and drinketh iniquitie as it were water?

Who is cleane from filthinesse when all be corrupted? truely not

one:

one: no though he haue liued but one day on the earth, & though his monethes may be easily numbred. Of a truth there is no mortal man which hath not done wyckedly, nor there is anye rightwise on earth, which doth good and sinneth not.

Yet because mercy is in thy hand (O Lord) although thou be dreadfull, my hope is in thee, in whome my soule trusteth.

My soule loketh for thee, because mercie and plentifull redemption is with thee.

For this I knowe assuredly, that thou wilte not cast me awaye for euer: but although thou cast mee away for my sinnes a while, yet thou wilt haue mercy vpon me againe, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

For thou (O lord) art full of pitie and mercie: and wilt not turne thy face away frō vs, if we wil re-

turne to thee.

Thou art our god, full of swetenesse, verity, and pacience, and disposest all thinges by mercy.

The fountaines of thy goodnesse be euer full and flowe ouer: thy grace neuer decayeth.

All thy wayes be mercye and truth, to them that seke out thy couenant and testimonies.

How gentle and louing the father is to his children, so gentle & louing arte thou (O Lord) to them that feare thee, and for the aboundaunce of thy mercye thou doest pardon our infirmities.

Thou knowest thine owne handy worke; thou remembrest what we are: thou seest we are flesshe, and of no strength.

Thou haste not forgotten, that this worlde is full of vnrighteousnesse and wickednesse: and that it is wholy set and bent on euill.

Yea,

Yea, neuertheles thou art mercifull & full of grace, & like a merryfull Lord, forbearest to punish sinners when they repent themselues, and returne from their sinnes.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lorde God my Sauiour) for the glorye of thy name: and deliuer me, and forgiue me my sins for thy names sake.

O righteous Father, looke not straitely vpon the multitude of my sinnes: but looke on the face of Iesus thy holye sonne, which beyng without sinne, bare our sinnes in his body on the tree of the crosse.

Turne away thy face from my sinnes: & put out al my iniquities.

Make a cleane hart in mee (O God) and renue mee with a right spirite.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy holy spirite from me.

Giue

Giue me againe the comfort of thy helpe, and stablishe me with thy mightie spirite.

Mollifie my hart (O Lord god) that I may returne to thy pathes: for I haue wandred ouer long in the waye of errour.

Turne me to thee, and I shall be turned: for thou art my maker, and I am the claye and worke of thy handes.

Turne not thy face away from me, nor go not from thy seruaunt in thine anger.

Be my helper, and forsake me not, despise me not (O Lord) which arte my God, and my health.

Amen.

¶ The seconde Psalme for remission of sinnes.

O Most mighty God of aungels and of men: whose iudgements be vnsearchable: & whose wisdome is profound and deepe.

Heare the praiers of thy seruants: and caste not awaye the humble suites of thy poore creature and handye worke.

For as long as I shall liue, I will speake vnto thee: and I will not holde my peace, so long as the breath is in my body.

I doe turne my soule vnto thee, and I set mine eyes directlye vpon thee.

Let thine anger be turned away frō me, I beseech thee, & graunt that I may

may find grace & fauor in thy sight.

Accoꝛding to the greatnesse of thy mercy, foꝛgiue me all my sins.

Plucke me awaye from myne heynous offences: and heale my soule, which hath offended thee, make me free from the guilt of my transgression: foꝛ I acknowledge my iniquitie, and am soꝛye foꝛ my sinnes.

I haue foꝛsaken thy way, and I knowing thy commaundementes, haue done all thinges contrary to them.

I haue bꝛoken the couenaunt that I made with thee: and haue despised to kæpe thy law.

Uerily, I haue sinned against thee (O loꝛd God) and the blemish of my sinne abideth still with mæ, euen vnto this daye.

I haue foꝛsaken thee (O God my maker) and gone away from thee my sauiour, and haue rebelled a-

gainst

gainst thee, like the Oxe that wincheth and stryueth when hee shoulde be yoked.

I haue hardened my heart against thee: and I haue lifted vp my necke prowdly after my sin.

I haue trusted in lyes, and through deceyte would not knowledge thee: but I haue followed the lewdenesse of my hart.

My pryde and arrogancy haue beguyled me: and the foolish boldnesse of my hart hath brought mee into desolate wayes.

Mine owne counsailes, and aduises haue wrought mee these thinges: such is the malice and rebellion that possesseth the harts of men.

My soule is put from quietnesse and rest, and I can not thinke of any good thing.

The yoke of my sinnes is waxed very heauy: it is lifted vp and fastned

ned about my necke.

Thou hast spoken to me, but I woulde not heare, thou hast called me, but I woulde not answere: I beleeued not thy wordes, nor woulde abide thy counsaile.

I regarded not thy holy word: & I gaue my not mind to thy sayings.

Thou haste stricken me, but I would not knowe the cause therof: thou hast corrected me, but I would not take thy discipline.

I did not consider in my heart, that thou wouldest not forget my sinne and malice.

With my mouth and my lippes I glorified thee: but my hart was farre from thee.

I hid my sinne as Adam did: to the intent to haue my iniquitie vnknowne.

I asked counsaile of thy mouth: & I would not follow thy law.

I haue sinned before thine eies & there-

therefore my soule is made inestable.

I forsoke thee, which art the fountaine of continuall springing waters: to the intent to digge to my self muddy pits which haue no water.

In all these things I am not returned to thee: nor I haue not prayed vnto thee, that I might leaue my wicked wayes.

Se Lord, and beholde how vile I am made, all the beautie of my soule is perished and gone: in so much that now I dare not in any wise behold and loke vpon thee.

And there was no cause why I shoulde forsake thee, and vainelye followe vaine thinges.

Lord haue mercy vpon me, and heare my prayers.

For thou art my God, and there is no sauiour besides thee.

Turne away from me thy heauy displea-

displeasure: and destroy mee not for the sinnes of my youth.

I humbly beseech thee (O Lord) forgiue me, forgiue me for thy excæding mercy.

O Lorde God of hostes, if thou be determined to saue, who can let or resiste: if thou stretche out thy hand, who shall turne thee away?

Thou mayest doe to me as the potter doth to his pot: (for behold) I am in thy hande, as the claye is in his.

Amende mee (O Lorde) but in mercy, not in thine anger, leaste thou vtterly consume me: make me to vnderstand and knowe how hurtfull and deadly a thing it is to forsake thee, my lord God, and to cast awaye from mee, the feare of thee.

There is no man, that can heale me nor cure my plague: no man can deliuer me, but thou (O lorde) which

which woundeſt and makeſt hole: which ſtrikeſt and healeſt againe.

My deſtruction commeth of my ſelfe: my helpe and ſaluation ſtandeth only in thee.

For none is like vnto thee, thou art mighty: and great is the name of thy ſtrength.

Turne mee to thee (O Lorde) and I ſhall be turned: take away from me this ſinfull hart, that thy lawe maye bring forth fruite in me.

Remember mee Lorde, for thy goodneſſe ſake: and for the great loue that thou beareſt towardes me.

O Lorde God (beholde) thou haſt made both heauen and earth by thy great might: and nothinge is harde to thee.

Thou art that puiſſante and mightie, whoſe name is the Lorde of hoſtes: great & meruaylous in

thy counsaile.

As soone as thou hast spoken the worde, all things be done: as soone as thou hast commaunded, things be: and thy worde returneth not to the voyce and wythout effect.

Thou (O Lorde God) shewest mercy vnto all, for thou canst doe all: and thou makest as though thou sawest not the sinnes of men, because they should doe penaunce, and amende their liues.

For thou louest all thinges that be, and hatest nothinge that thou haste made: for nothing thou madest or hast ordayned of any hatred.

Thou sparest and tenderest all men: for all thinges be thine, and thou louest the soules of men.

Thou doest minister mercy, equitie, and iustice in the earth: and therefore in these vertues thou greatly delytest.

Truely

Truely (O Lorde) thou art righ-
tuous and gracious, notwithstan-
ding I haue offended thee, trans-
gressing thy couenaunt and trei-
passing against thee.

O Lorde, thou hast seene all my
abhominations: looke on my cause
and consider howe vile and wret-
ched I am: see and beholde my
great confusion.

In the time of reconciliation
heare me, and in the day of saluati-
on, haue mercy on me.

Be mercifull vnto me, and haue
mercy on me, which haue none o-
ther helpe but thee: whose will no-
thing can resiste, whensoeuer thou
doest purpose to saue.

Heare me which am a wretch
making supplication vnto thee,
make me to trust in thy name: and
delyuer me by thy power.

Haue regard to me from heauen
O Lord, and loke downe from thy

holye habitation: and from the throne of thy glory.

Destroye me not because of my iniquity: but remember the sorow and paine that I suffer.

Be not still angry with me (O Lorde) forget all my sinnes and remember them no longer.

Let my prayer ascende vp vnto thee: saye vnto my soule, behold I am come to thee, thy health and thy saluation. Amen.

The thyrde Psalme,

For remission of sinnes.

O God eternall, iust and holy: which kepest couenant and mercy with them that loue thee and kepe thy commaundements.

Looke at me, and haue mercye vpon me: for I haue trespassed against

againſt thee: and done euill in thy ſight.

Shewe forth vpon me the tender affections of thy mercye, that thy ſeruaunt may haue an hart to pray vnto thee.

I humbly make my prayer before thy face, not truſting in mine owne righteouſneſſe, but in thy great mercyes.

For I am vncleane and filthy: and all my righteouſneſſe is like a foule bloudy cloute.

Vnto thee (O Lord) be iuſtyce, mercye, and pittie: but vnto me be confuſion and ſhame, for my iniquities.

Certainelye euen from my begining I haue vſed my ſelf proudly againſt thee, doing wickedly and ceaſſing not.

O Lord thou haſt redeemed me, & yet I haue not ceaſſed to offende thee, and my heart hath not beene

straight in thy sight.

Thou hast taught and instructed me, and stablished my power, and I haue bene euill affected towardes thee, beyng like vnto a deceytfull bowe.

My pryde and presumption accuse me to my face, I am ouerthrowen in mine owne wickednesse: I doe seeke thee, O Lorde, I beseech thee, that I maye finde thee: thou art seperated from me for I haue greedylye followed filthinesse.

Yet will I accuse mine owne sinfull waies before thee O lord vntil thou haue mercy vpon me, and receiue me againe into thy fauour.

God forbid, that euer I shoulde depart from thee againe, and not diligentlye seeke for thy promyses.

I will neuer holde my peace nor kepe silence, vntil thou haue established that couenaunt with me,

me, which thou haſt made and ordeined in times paſt.

That is to ſaye, like as the iuſtice of a iuſt man ſhall not deliuer or ſaue him, what time ſoeuer he ſhall offende: So the wickednesſe of a wycked manne ſhall not hurte hym, what time ſoeuer he ſhall returne from his wickednesſe.

In hope of this (O Lord God) I will tarye thy pleaſure: for thou art good to them that truſt in thee, and to the ſoule that ſeeketh thee.

Thou kæpeſt thy truth for euermore: and the wordes which iſſueth forth of thy mouth, ſhall not be voyde, and of none effecte.

Deſtroy me not (good Lord) for my ſinnes: nor reſerue not eternall punyſhment for me.

Open thine eies, and behold the greatneſſe of my paine and my affliction: for my iniquitie is great in thy ſyghte: and my ſynnes

haue brought me into this trou-
ble.

Distroy me not vtterly, nor leaue me in my sinnes: for thou art God of mercy, and very gracious.

Execute not the punishment vp-
pon me, which thou haddest pur-
posed: doe to me according to thy name: although my defaultes and sinnes be many.

O Lord thou art my God: and thy name hath bæne put vpon me: leaue me not in the dæpenesse of my troubles.

Thou hast chastised and reformed manye, and haste strengthned the wery handes, thy wordes haue set vppe him that staggered: and thou haste made streight the crooked knæs.

Wherefore I will sæke thæ (O Lorde God) which hast wrought great things vnsearchable and innumerable.

Thou

Thou hast taken vp the powre out of the duste, and hast exalted them, which were abiectes.

For thou dost deliuer the powre in his misery out of the straite and bottomlesse pit of tribulation: and oute of the wyde mouth of anguish and affliction, into rest and quietnesse.

Thou art gracious and mercyfull, for that thou shewest mercy to them, which be not yet come into ỹ world: and thou art very mercifull to them which diligentlye obserue and kepe thy lawes: and thou dost paciently suffer sinners: giuing them time and place, whereby they may be chaunged fro their malice.

Here me powre wretch making supplication vnto thee, for in thee and thy name, I haue put my trust and affiance.

Take me thy seruaunt vnto thee,

and

and make me good, and let mee not be disappointed of that that I loke for.

Come againe (O Lorde God) and saue my soule: distroy me not, whome thou haste redeemed by thy great might and power.

Loke not vpon the hardnesse of my hart, nor vpon my sinnes, but lyke as thou haste many tymes shewed mercy, so nowe be mercyfull and forgiue me.

Heare me (O Lord) and be pacified: regard my prayer, and doe according to thy great name.

O Lorde, I loke to haue helpe and saluation from thee: and this is my daily meditation and exercise.

For thy mercies be great: and thy goodnesse is inestimable.

Heare me nowe fauourablye: and withhold thy mercies no longer

ger from me.

In the waye of thy iudgements I will looke after thee: my soule desireth to magnify thy name, and to haue thee in memory.

Incline my heart to do thy commaundementes: and directe my wayes euen more in thy sight.

Let me neuer hereafter go away from thy wayes: nor leaue me not nowe in the depenesse of my troubles.

Turne not thine eies away from me, but teach me, O Lorde, to do those thinges, which are pleasaunt in thy sight.

Make a perpetuall league and couenaunt with me, that thou wilt put thy feare into my heart, that I neuer swarue from thee in all my life.

Withdrawe not thy goodnesse from me for euer, but kepe thy promise and faythfulnesse

Be good vnto me with benefi-
lence and fauor: for thou art mer-
cifull, and thy diſpleaſure continu-
eth not for euer.

Remember me with fauoure &
kindeneſſe: and viſite me with thy
ſaluation.

I knowe (O Lorde God) that
thou art gracious and mercifull,
patiente, and of great mercifuł-
neſſe.

Thou art good and mercifull,
thou kæpeſt couenaunt and mercy
with thy ſeruaunts, which walke
before thee in their whole heart.

There is none other God but
thou, which regardeſt and careſt
for all.

For thou haſt bæne euer verye
mercifull to me, deliuering my
ſoule from the dæpe hell.

Let thy goodneſſe (O Lord) be e-
uer with me, for all my wealth
reſteth onely in thee.

In

In the time of tribulation I call vpon thee (O Lorde) for thou art nigh vnto them, which call vppon thy holy name.

Succour me (O God) and loke merily vpon mee: shewe mee the light of thy countenaunce, in thee my soule trusteth, and my hart reioyceth.

Let my prayer come vnto thy throne: bowe downe thine eare vnto my crye.

Heare me nowe being penitent (O Lord) whom thou hast hitherto patiently suffred: to thintent I shoulde repent and amende my lyfe.

O God, I haue opened vnto thee my life: saue me for thy name sake, for my trust is in thee.

What care I for worldly things: this one thing onely I wæde and desyre, that I may find grace and fauour in thy sight.

Wher-

Wherefore I besech thee (O lord god) take away from me this paine and sorrowe: or at leastwise mitygate and aswage it, ether by comfort, or by counsayle, or by what meanes soeuer it shall be seene good to thee.

¶ *The fourthe Psalme,*

is a complaint of a penitent sinner, which is sore troubled and ouercome with sinne.

O Lorde God mercifull and pacient: and of much mercifulnesse and truth.

Which for thy aboundant charity, & according to thy great mercy, hast taken vs out from the power of darckenesse: and hast saued vs by the fountayne of regeneration and newe birth, and the reuewing of the holye ghost: whome thou

hast

hast shedde vppon vs aboundantly by Iesu Christ our Sauiour.

If I haue founde grace and fauoure in thy sight: suffer mee to speake a worde vnto thee: and bee not displeased with me.

Why doest thou euer forget me: and leauest me in the mids of my troubles and euils?

Where is become thy zeale and thy strength? where is the multitude of thy tender affections, and of thy mercies.

O Lorde maye not he which is fallen, rise vp againe: or may not he, which hath gone awaye from thee, returne to thee againe.

Shall my sorrow euer endure? shall my wound be vncurable and neuer healed?

Howe commeth it to passe, that I tourne still awaye from thee: my sinne dayly increaseth, and of my

selfe

selfe I can not returne.

In as much as it is not giuen to man to direct, his owne waies: neither to make perfect his owne procedinges.

For in thy hande is the lyfe of euery liuing thing: and the spirite also of euery man.

Thou shewest thy mercy to whō thou wilt: and thou art gracious to them, whom thou fauourest.

Thou doest kill, and thou doest quicken: thou leadest down to hell gate, and bringest vp ag aine.

Thy eyes beholde the wayes of euery man: and thou searchest the harts of men.

There is no place so secrete or darke, wherein sinners may hide themselues from thee.

Nor any manne maye so lurke and hide himselfe in caues, but thou shalt see him which doest fulfill both heauen and earth in euerye

rye parte.

Why hast thou cast me awaye from thy presence, and takest mee for thine enimie?

Why hast thou layde vpon my heade the heauye wayght of my sinnes, seeing no man is able to beare thy displeasure.

What meaneth it, that thou shewest thy power against a wretche? why destroiest thou me for the sins of my youth?

If I haue sinned, what shall I do to thee? and if my sinnes be increased, what shall I doe?

If I doe iustlye, what shall I giue to thee: or what shalt thou receyue at my hande.

My wickednes shal hurt my self: & my righteousnes shal profit me.

The life of man is a temptation vpon the earth: and if I haue sinned (as all men haue) what may I doe.

Shall any man be found cleane and without ſinne before thee: or ſhall any man be without defaulte in his dedes:

Howe maye a mortall man bee pure from ſinne in thy ſight: or how maye he, which is borne of a woman be righteous?

Remember (O Lord) I beſech thee, that thou haſt made me of the earth: and that thou ſhalt bringe me againe into the duſt of death.

My dayes paſſe and vaniſhe awaye like ſmoke: they waſt daily, there is no tarying.

My life flieth away as the wind: and conſidereth not that which is good.

I was but lately borne into this worlde, and ſhortly I ſhall be taken away hence by death, I neuer continue ſtill in one ſtate.

The dayes of my life be fewe, and ſhorte: thou haſte appointed

an

an ende, which I ſhall not paſſe.

Naked and bare I came out of my mothers wombe: and naked and bare I ſhall retorne againe, truely all men liuing are vanity.

Haue pittie (O Lorde) on them that are in miſerye: and deſpiſe not the workes of thy hands.

Though we ſinne, yet are we vnder thee: for we know thy power and ſtrength: and if we ſinne not, than are we ſure that thou regardeſt vs.

Ceaſe thy indignation (O Lord) and tourne it from me: and caſt all my ſinnes behinde thy backe.

Take awaye thy plagues from me: for thy punishment hath made me both feble and faint.

For when thou chaſtiſeſt a man for his ſinnes, thou cauſeſt him by and by to conſume and pine away.

Whatſoeuer is delectable in him periſheth like vnto the cloth that

is eaten with mothes.

Would God I had one to defend me a while, vntill thy anger were turned away: or that thou wouldest set me a time, in the which thou wouldest remember me.

I am cleane cast away from thy presence: shall I neuer hereafter see thy face againe.

Beholde, I haue opened the griefes of my soule: the dayes of my sorrowes haue taken me.

The floudes of tribulation compasse me rounde aboute, and the streames of thy fiery run ouer me.

And I crye vnto thee (O Lorde God) but thou hearest me not: I aske mercy, but thou reiectest my prayers.

Why thrustest thou down a poore wretch from thy presence: or why forsakest thou me so long time.

Why takest not away my iniquitye: and why puttest thou not awaye

waye the wyckedneſſe of my hart.

Ariſe & tary no longer (O Lord) aryſe, and reiect me not for euer.

Haue me in remembraunce I beſech thee: for I throughly tremble and ſhake for feare.

Yet I will not holde my tongue, but cry ſtill vnto thee with a mourning and an heauy heart.

Turne awaye the ſtroke of thy vengeaunce from me bringe my mind out of troubles into reſt.

I am here no longer continuer, but a Pilgrim and a ſtraunger as all other mortall men be.

And what is manne, that thou ſhouldeſt be angry with him: or what is mankind that thou ſhouldeſt be ſo heauy Lord vnto vs.

What wilt thou bring ſorrowe vpon ſorowe? I pant for paine and finde no reſt.

My ſorrowe grieueth me when I ſhould eate, and ſodaine ſighes

ouerwhelme my hart.

I am as if my bones were all to broken, when I heare myne enymies rayle vpon me, and saye to mee day by day, where is thy God.

Why turnest thou thy face away frō these things (O Lord) why hast thou no regarde of my trouble.

I earnestly make my prayers daily in thy sight: and the heauynesse of my heart I doe shewe vnto thee.

My spirite is carefull and troubled within me: and desperation hath entred into my hart.

Is it thy pleasure (O lord God) to caste away thine owne handye worke.

Deliuer my soule from corruption, and my life from euerlasting darkenesse.

What auaileth it me that euer I was borne, if thou cast me straight into damnation, seeing that the dead

dead ſhall not prayſe thee: nor any of them which go downe to hell.

I haue ſinned, what ſhall I do to thee why haſt thou put me to bee contrary to thee: I am wearye of mine owne ſelfe.

Why ſearcheſt thou out my ſins ſo narowly: whan there is no man that can take out of thy hand.

If I woulde saye, that I were righteous and without ſinne: than thou mighteſt worthily condemne me to the fire prepared for the deuill and his angels.

But I confeſſe that I am a ſinner, and do humble my hart in thy ſight.

Surely if any man would ſtand with thee in iudgment, he ſhall not be able to aunſwere one worde to a thouſande thinges, wherewith thou mighteſt charge him.

This maketh me to feare al my dedes: knowing ỹ thou ſpareſt not

him that offendeth.

If I loke vpõ thy power O how mighty & strong thou art (if I shal call for iudgment) who shal defend my matter or speake for me.

To thee (O lord) I call and cry, to thee my GOD, I make mine humble suite.

Turne away thine anger from me: that I may knowe that thou art more mercifull vnto mæ than my sinnes deserue.

What is my strength that I may endure: or what is the ende of my trouble that my soule maye patiently abide it.

My strength is not a stony strẽgth and my flesh is not made of brasse.

There is no helpe in my selfe, & my strength flæth away from me.

Although thou hide these things in thine heart: yet I knowe, that thou wilt remember me at length.

For thou art true and iust (O lord

lord God) thou dost not condemne vniustlye: which rewardest man according to his desertes.

All this is come vnto me because I haue forgotten thee: and not vsed my self truly in thy testament.

My hart hath turned backward: and I haue followed the desires of my flesh.

And thou haste surely knowne this thing: which knowest the secretes of the heart.

Laye not against me (O Lord) the sinnes of my youth: nor haue in remembraunce mine olde iniuries done against thee.

Daily sorrow ouercommeth me: and sadnesse possesseth my hart.

I looke after peace, but I cannot haue it: I looke for a time of helth, but my griefe continueth still.

When the time of thine anger is past, let mercy come, yet am I vnhappy more and more.

Wo and alas that euer I sinned: my hart therfore mourneth and is sadde, all mirth and ioye be banished from me.

Howe am I wasted: how miserably am I confounded because I haue forsaken and cast awaye thy lawe.

Death hath ascended vp by the windowes: perssing the inwarde partes of my heart.

When I daily one while muse secretlye with my selfe, an other while with loud voyce crie out and complaine, the meane time my life drayweth nere to the pit.

Who shall giue me a place to rest in from all my griefes and troubles, & I will forsake all men, and get me away from them.

Who shall giue me water to my head, and a fountaine of teares to mine eyes, that I maye bewaile my sinnes both night and day.

And

And I will looke for him, which may ſaue me, and deliuer me from the wrath to come.

I haue no truſt neither in lyfe nor death: but I feare thy iudgement (O lord) and the paines prepared for wicked ſinners.

The feare of my ſinne maketh me carefull: and the burdeine of of my conſcience oppreſſeth mee ſore.

O God, which tenderly loueſt mankinde, and art moſte rightfull iudge: ſpare me now I beſech thee and ſhewe me ſome fauour while time is.

Forgiue that which I feare, put away that which I dreade: before I depart hence, and ſhall not retoure againe.

My ſinnes doe vexe and trouble me ſore: they be ſo great that none can be greater.

Alas my fall, alas my myſerye,

alas

alas the griefe of my plague, and stroke: certeinlye my sinne is the cause of all this, and so I will take and suffer it.

¶ *The fifth Psalme, for the obtayninge of Godly wisdome.*

LOrde God of mercie, which by thy worde hast made all thinges: and by thy wisedome hast created man.

O God eternall, to whome all things be knowen, be they neuer so secret: which knowest all things before they be done.

Open my lippes, and my mouth, that I may speake and shew forth the glory and praise of thy name.

Gine me a newe heart, and a right spirite: and take from mee all wicked and sinfull desires.

O Lorde I am folish, ignorant, and

and blinde, when I am destitute of thy knowledge.

I am ignorannte and without intelligence, my dullnesse is so great, that my eies can not see, nor my hart perceyue.

Yea, I am a very babe & a child, and knowe full little mine owne life and conuersation.

My lips be defiled and vncleane, my time is short and I am not able to vnderstande thy law.

Gyue thy seruant I beseech thee, an hart apte to take learning: that I may know what thing is acceptable in thy sight at all times.

Sende downe from heauen the spirite of thy wisedome, and repleniche my heart wyth knowledge thereof.

Thy wisdome, giueth true knowledge: and out of thy mouth proceedeth both counsaile and intelligence.

Thy

Thy wisdome openeth the mouth of the dumme: and maketh the tongue of infants eloquent.

If any seeme to be perfect among men: yet if thy wisedome forsake him, he shall be reckned nothing worth.

Thy wisdome is to men a treasure that faileth not: which who so vse, they are ioyned to God in loue and amitie.

How well is it with that manne which is witty in this behalfe, and hath his soule indued with thy wisdome.

What man in all the world knoweth thy counsayle, or who canne compasse in his mind what thy wil is.

Who can comprehend thy purpose and minde: except thou giue him wisedome and instructe him with thy holy spirite.

For mens reasons do faile in many

ny thinges: and their forecastes and inuencions be vncertein & vnsure.

For the mortall and corruptible body much grieueth the soule and the earthly house of the body holdeth downe the minde musing vpon many thinges.

Counsaile and good successe commeth from aboue: where also wisdome is and vertue.

With thee (O Lorde) is riches, glory, and rightuousnesse: which be treasures incorruptible.

He that hath founde out thee: hath founde life: and he that loueth not thee, loueth death.

O Lorde God touch my mouth that my iniquitie may be driuen away: dwell thou in my hart, that my sinnes may be purged.

Wisdome doth not enter into a malicious soule: nor will abide in a body, which is subiect to sinne.

Teach

Teach me (O lord god) least my ignorance increase, and my sinnes wax more and more.

Let my spirite teach me ỹ things that be pleasaunt vnto thee, that I may be ledde into the streight way out of errours, wherein I haue wandred ouer long.

Let thy wisdome be stablished in my spirit: and write thy lawe in my heart.

Thy wisdome is to me more precious than all riches: and I desire more to haue it thã al other things be they neuer so faire and goodly.

O Lord thou knowest how sore I am inflamed with the loue of thy wisedome, which is my onelye study and meditation.

O how pleasaunt and swæte thy wordes be to my heart truly much more than hony is to my mouth.

Thy worde is a bright candle to my fæte, and a light to my waies.

Thy

Thy wisdome pleaseth me more than thousandes of golde, or of siluer can doe.

I haue more pleasure and delectation in the waye of thy wisedome: then in great abundance of treasure.

Woulde God my wayes maye be so ordered, that I maye learne thy wisedome and thy wordes.

Thy worde giueth heate and inflameth: wherefore I greatly desire it.

O happy is he (Lorde) whome thou instructest: and makest learned in thy law.

His soule hath alwaye studied wisedome: and his tongue shall speake iudgement.

The lawe of God shall be written in his heart: and he shall not be ouerthrowne as he goeth.

O Lord, which art my god & my sauior, heare my praier, & my tong

shall euer speake and set out thy mercies.

Giue me wisedome which is assistent to thy throne: that I maye discerne betweene good & euill, and may knowe thy holy misteries.

Open mine eyes, that I maye perceyue, and behold the wonderfull thinges which be in thy lawe.

Remember the worde nowe I call vpon thee: for I haue put my hope in it, make me to knowe the waye of thy wisedome, and hyde not thy knowledge from me,

Order me according to thy mercy, and disappoynt me not of that I looke for.

Teach me right wisdome and intelligence: for thy wisedome is all that I desire.

Putte thy worde in my mouth: and fasten thy wysedome in my heart.

Let thy wisedome rule and guid my

my thoughtes: that they maye alway please thee.

Thy wordes be wonderfull and marueylous: wherefore my soule delighteth in them.

Thy wisedome is perfect: and thy knowledge is clere, and giueth light to the eyes.

It is more amyable then Golde and precious stones, it is farre swéter than the hony comb.

Thy wysedome is pure and vndefyled and maketh soules strong: thy wordes be certayne and true, and giue vnderstanding vnto the simple.

When shall he that erreth in his spirite haue knowledge: and when shall he that is ignorant haue learning.

When wilt thou sende downe thy holy spirite from aboue: when shall the blinde heart be lightned with knowledge, when shall the

tong that stammereth be made eloquent.

I am like a babe without wysedome and discretion: let thy strong hande (O Lorde) be my helpe.

I knowe that thou canst doe all thinges, and nothing is harde to thee.

Thou art great (O Lord) and canst not be knowen, and thy wisdome is infinite.

I haue declared my cause before thee: doe with thy seruaunt according to thy great mercie.

Loke toward me, and haue mercy vpon me: that I may bringe to passe that, which I beleeue and thinke maye be done by thee.

Make the way of thy wisedome knowne vnto me, and repleniche my hart with the knowledge thereof.

Here my voyce (O Lorde) according to thy mercy, intreate me according

coꝛding to iudgement.

Giue gloꝛy vnto thy name (O Loꝛde) foꝛ thou onely art good and wiſe: and there is none other ſauiour beſide thæ.

Here me (O Loꝛd) foꝛ thy names ſake; and withholde not thy mercy from me.

My lippes ſhall ſpeake and ſet foꝛth thy laude and pꝛayſe, when thou haſt taught me thy wiſdome.

Then will I declare thy meruailes: that other alſo may be conuerted vnto thæ.

And maye bleſſe thy name foꝛ euer, woꝛlde without ende. Amen.

The ſixt Pſalme. a chriſtian man pꝛayeth, that he may be heaꝛde of God.

LORDE heare my pꝛayers: and let my crye

come to thee.

Turne not away thy face from me in the day of my tribulation.

What daye soeuer I shall call vppon thee: heare mee (O Lorde God.)

For thou arte great and worke-est wonders: thou onelye arte God.

Also thy workes be great: thy thoughes bee very profounde and deepe.

Bowe downe thine eare vnto me, and here me: for I am poore and without helpe.

Haue mercy on me (O Lord) for when trouble commeth, I flee vnto thee for succour.

Make glad the soule of thy seruant: for I haue lifted vp my hart vnto thee.

O Lord thou art good and mercifull: and of much mercye to all them that call vpon thee.

Heare

Heare my requeſt and peticion, and graciouſly accept my prayers.

O Lorde God, in thee I truſt, let me not be confounded: I beſech thee, deliuer me in thy righteouſneſſe.

Hearken vnto the voyce of my crie (O my king and my God) for I make my humble ſuyte vnto thee.

Heare my voyce, with which I call vpon thee: haue mercy vppon me, and ſaue me.

My prayers be euer vnto thee (O Lorde God) if that the time of thy gracious pleaſure ſhall come, when that according to the multitude of thy mercy, thou wilt heare me in the truth of thy health.

Haue regarde vnto mee (O LORDE) for thy mercye is ſweete accordinge to the multytude of thy mercyes, looke vppon me.

Goe not farre awaye from mæ (O my God) but make haſte to helpe mæ.

Let my wordes be pleaſant vnto thæ: & make that the thoughts and meditation of my hart may be acceptable afore thæ.

Turne not away thy face from thy ſeruaunt, for trouble ryſeth vp againſt me on euery ſide: wherefore nowe ſuccour me.

My heart deſireth thæ, my ſoule ſæketh for thæ: I tary and looke when I maye beholde thy face.

Turne not awaye thy face from me, caſt not away thy ſeruant in a diſpleaſure.

Thou haſt all waies helped mæ before this time: forſake mæ not nowe in my moſte nædę, O my Lorde and my God.

To thæ I crye daily, goe not awaye from me: and turne not the deafe

deafe eare vnto me.

Cauſe my prayer to enter into thy preſence: and let my crie come vnto thee.

Heare mee (O Lorde) for I lifte vp my minde vnto thy holye temple.

Helpe nowe in tyme of trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.

I loke after thy helpe (O Lord) and to thy iudgements my will is conformable.

Loke vnto me, and take pittye vpon me: for I am poore and lefte alone.

O Lorde God of hoſtes, if thou wilt, thou maieſt help me: nothing can ouercome thy ſtrength.

My God, my God, leaue me not in theſe grieuous tribulations for thy great names ſake.

O God, make haſte to delyuer me, O Lord make ſpede to helpe me.

Be contented to deliuer me, for in thee I truſt (O Lorde God.)

Beholde I haue no helpe in my ſelfe there is no man that regardeth my neceſſitie.

I am poore, and in miſery, and great calamitie: and my ſtrength is gone from me.

Aryſe vp (O Lorde) and declare thy glory vnto thy ſeruaunt.

Let ſaluation and health come to me from thee: that all my enymies maye be aſhamed.

Thine arme is mighty & ſtrong: and when thou wilt, all things be obedient vnto thee.

Heauen is thine, yea, and the earth is thine: thou madeſt the worlde, and all that is therein.

Let thy mercy comfort me, which ſurely I deſire more than this life.

I ſticke to thy teſtimonies (O Lorde) let me not be confounded.

Out of the deepe I haue called vnto

vnto thee (O Lorde:) Lord heare my voyce.

O let thine eares marke well the voyce of my complaint.

O Lorde, if thou impute my sins vnto me: howe maye I looke for thy grace and pardon.

But thy mercye excædeth all thinges: and thy truth passeth the heauens.

Wherfore my soule hath looked to thee: and to thee maketh humble prayers.

O God, be not still, kæpe not silence: but for thine owne sake, sæ that thy holye name be not dishonored.

Extende out thy mercy to them that call vpon thee, and thy righteousnesse to them that sæke thee.

I haue cast my burdaine vppon thee, beare me vp: and let me not alwayes be in wauering, sæyng that I haue put my trust in thee.

My

My ſoule cleaueth vnto thee: make thy right hand to ſtrengthen me againſt the power of mine enimies.

Here mee (O Lorde) and deliuer me, encline thine eares vnto my prayers, and ſaue me, for I am poore: O Lorde, haue regarde vnto me.

Thou (O Lorde God) art my helpe and my ſauiour.

O God thy waye is holye and rightfull: what God, is ſo great as thou (our God) art.

Thou doeſt marueilous things: thy name is the Lorde: thou onely arte the higheſt vpon all the earth.

Be nowe pacified towarde thy ſeruaunt: and hide thy face from me no longer.

Be good vnto me (O Lorde) as thou art full of goodneſſe thy ſelfe, that I maye glorye in thee all the dayes of my life.

My lippes reioice to sing prayse vnto thee: and euen so doth my soule, which thou hast redeemed.

My hart shall alwaies study thy rightuousnesse, when they shall be confounded, which seeke to doe me harme.

I will renue all the waye of thy commaundementes: whan thou shalte dilate and inlarge my harte. Amen.

¶ *The seuenth Psalme, for* an order and direction of good liuing.

TO thee (O Lorde) I lift vp my mynde.

In thee I trust (O Lorde God) let me not be confoũded, lest my enimies make me their iesting stocke and a matter to laugh at.

O lord make my waies knowne vnto

vnto me: & trade me in thy pathes.

Direct mee in truth, and instruct me: for thou arte GOD my sauyour, I loke after thee euerye daye.

O Lorde thou arte swéete and rightfull: and bringest againe into thy waye, them that went out.

Thou leadest straight in thy iudgment them that be milde and tractable: and teachest them that bee meeke, thy wordes and testimonies.

Thou healest them that bee contrite in hart: and assuagest theyr paines and griefes.

Thou holdest vp all them, which else shoulde fall: and all that are fallen, thou liftest vp againe.

Thou gyuest syghte to the blynde: and louest them that bee bounde.

Thou art nighe vnto all them that call vpon thee: so that they call vpon

vpon thee faithfully and hartily.

Thou fulfillest the desire of them that feare thee: and heerest theyr prayer, and sauest them.

Haue mercy vpon me (O God) haue mercy vpon me: for in thee my soule trusteth.

Verily my soule hath a specyall respect vnto thee: for my health, my glory, and all my strength commeth from thee.

For thine owne sake (O Lorde God) laye not my sinnes to my charge.

I vnderstande not all mine errours: innumerable troubles close me rounde about, my sinnes haue taken holde vpon me, and I am not able to looke vp.

Put to thy hand to helpe me: and leade me right in all my workes.

Make me to walke perfectly in thy wayes, that no kinde of sinne ouercome me.

Set

Set a watch before my mouth: and kæpe thæ dore of my lippes.

Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditacion of my hart be euer pleasant & acceptable in thy sight.

Let the worde of truth neuer go away from my mouth: and suffer no malice to dwell in mine hart.

O Lord, deliuer my soule from lying lippes: and saue me from the deceitfull tongue.

Put into my mouth thy true and holy worde: and take cleane from me all idle and vnfruitfull speach.

Deliuer me from false surmises and accusations of men: rule mæ euen as thou thinkest good, after thy will and pleasure.

Turne away mine eies, that they beholde no vayne thinges: fasten them in thy way.

Take from me fornication and all vncleannesse: and let not the loue

loue of the flesh beguile me.

Yea deliuer my soule from pride, that it reigne not in me: and than shall I be cleane from the greatest sinne.

Stay and kæpe my fæte from euery ill waye, least my steppes swarue from thy pathes.

My eyes loke euer vppe vnto thæ (O lord) because thou art nigh at hande: and all thy wayes be the truth.

Thy mercies be great and many (O Lorde) blessed is he, who so euer trusteth in thæ.

For when I saide vnto thæ, my fæte be slipped: thy mercy (O lord) by and by did holde me vp.

Teach me to do thy wil and lead me by the pathe way, for thou art my God.

O Lorde saue my soule, and deliuer me from the power of darcknesse.

Let the brightnesse of thy face, shyne vppon thy seruaunt: for vnto thee (O Lorde God) I haue fled for succour.

Looke vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I am desolate and poore.

Keepe my soule and deliuer me, that I be not confounded, for I haue trusted in thee.

O Lorde God, forsake mee not: although I haue done no good in thy sight.

For thy goodnesse graunt mee, that at the leastwise, now I maye begin to liue well. Amen.

¶ *The eyghte Psalme: A Christian man prayeth, that he may be defended from his enimies.*

O GOD almightie, saue me from mine enimies: and by thy stronge power defende and

and kæpe me.

Preſerue my ſoule, for thou art holy: ſaue thy ſeruant, which truſteth in thæ.

For ſtraungers doe aſſault mæ daily: & ſæke my ſoule to deſtroy it.

O God help thou me: O Lord, deliuer me from them that riſe vp againſt me.

Be ready (O God) to ſuccoure me: make haſte to helpe mæ, O Lorde.

Be thou my Protectour, and a place of ſtrength, wherein I may ſafely be.

For thou art my ſtrength and my refuge: for thy name ſake lead and guide me.

Take me (O God) out of the handes of mine enimies: and call me not awaye in the time of tribulation, when all my might is decayed and gone.

Help me (O Lord God) and ſaue

me for thy mercies sake.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord) the God of my health: and in thy righteousnesse deliuer me.

From the vexation of them that persecute me: from the assaulte of myne enimies, which compasse me about on euery side.

Let them bee confounded and brought to naught, which be aduersaries vnto my soule: lette them be couered with shame and rebuke, which seeke my hurt.

Let them turne backe with rebuke and shame, which say, God hath forsaken him: let vs set on him and take him, for there is none that shall deliuer him.

Conioyne thy self (O God) vnto my soule, make it strong, and deliuer me from mine enimies.

Distroy them by thy power, and bring to naught al their strength.

That they reioyce not and saye among

among themſelues, wæ haue ouercome hym, and vtterly caſt him downe.

Saue mæ (O Lorde God) for in thæ haue I truſted: ſaye to my ſoule be not afraid, for I am with thæ.

It is in thy hande, what ſhall come of me, deliuer me from mine enimies for yet they ceaſe not.

Their cruelty encreaſeth daylye more and more, and companyes of tirantes violently come on me, and they haue not thæ before their eyes.

But thou (O Lorde) art gracious and merciful, and ſuffreſt lōg: and thy mercy and truth be great.

Loke vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: and indue thy ſeruaunt with ſome of thy ſtrength: for I call vpon thæ, and earneſtly make my prayers in thy ſight.

My enimies reioyce, that I am

fallen, and that my hart hath turned out of thy way.

But I trust in thy mercye, and my heart is comforted, in hope to haue helpe and saluation frō thæ.

For thou art good and gracious, thy mercy endureth euer, and thy truth continueth from one generation to another.

Let all them reioyce in thæ and be glad which seke thæ: and lette them which loue to haue saluation of thæ, say, magnified be the Lord for euer. Amen.

¶ *The ninth Psalme,* Against enimies.

BE Lorde and beholde, how many they bæ which trouble me, how manye which rebellion against me.

They saye amonge themselues of

of my soule: there is no help of god for it to trust vpon.

O Lorde God, in thee I haue put my hope and trust: saue me from them, which doe persecute me, and deliuer me.

Least peraduenture at one time or another they take my life from me: and there be none to deliuer me from them.

Haue pittie vpon me (O Lord) looke vpon the affliction, which I suffer of my enimies.

Forget not thy poore seruaunt, suffer not them which be oppressed to looke for help alwaies in vaine.

Put them to flight, disappoynt them of their purposes, cast them downe hedling as their wickednesse hath deserued, for they are Traitours & Rebels against thee.

Let their power be brought to naught: and their wickednesse light vppon their owne heades.

Let the wicked ſinners returne into Hell and let them fall and bæ taken in the pitte, which they haue digged.

I will truſt in thæ (O Lorde) which ſaueſt them, that in thæ put their confidence.

They ſaye, that thou forgetteſt thy ſeruaunts, and that thou hideſt thy face becauſe thou wilt not ſæ their trouble.

Their pride is to vs much griefe and veration: and they glorie and triūph in our trouble & aduerſity.

Howe long (O Lorde wilt thou ſtand a farre off, and hide thy ſelfe in the time of tribulation?

Howe longe ſhall the wycked diſpiſe thæ: and ſay in their heart, that thou regardeſt nothing?

Ryſe vp (O Lorde) ſtretch out thy hande forgette not them which be oppreſſed.

Bringe downe the power of the

the wycked: that they maye perysshe togyther wyth theyr wickednesse.

Let thy zeale sodenly come vpon them: the fiery thunderboltes, and the spirite of the whirle winde be portion of their part.

Preuent me in the daye of my tribulation: and deliuer me out of my distresses.

Haue mercy vpon me, for I am troubled on euery side, and my strength is decayed through mine iniquitye.

Mine enimies speake of me much shame and rebuke: and they are wholely bent to take my life from me.

The paynes of death compasse me rounde about: and the fluds of my sinnes trouble me sore.

The ropes of hell be tied rounde about me: and I am wrapped in the snares of death: and which way soeuer

ſoeuer I goe, I finde ſtumbling blockes, to ouerthrowe me.

Stand vp (O Lorde) and punish this naughty people, and deliuer me from my deceitfull enimies.

Heare me in the day of my tribulation: let thy myghty name defende me.

For thou art my fortreſſe and my glory: and beareſt vppe my weakeneſſe and infirmitie.

Saue me Lorde I beſæch thee, that mine enimies preuaile not againſt me.

Powre out thy indignation vpon them: and let the wrath of thy furie vexe and trouble them.

Let them be confounded for euer: yea, let them tremble and peryſhe togither.

Lette them fall into the deepe pit: and neuer be able to riſe vp againe.

That they may know thy name

to

to be the Lorde of hoſtes, onelye mightie mightie and highe, world without ende. Amen.

¶ *The tenth Pſalme: when* when the enimies be ſo cruell that he cannot ſuffer them.

HAue mercy vpō me (O God) for mine enimye treadeth mee vnder his fœte: he ceaſſeth not to aſſault me, and to doe me much griefe.

He alwaies coueteth to ſwallow me vp: and manye there be that proudly bragge and crake againſt me.

They gather themſelfes togither in corners: they watch my ſteps, howe they maye take my ſoule in a trappe.

They be like vnto a Lion that is greedy of his pray, and like a yong Lion,

Lion, they priuilye lie in waite for me.

They doe beset my wayes, that I should not escape: they loke and stare vpon me to take me in their snare.

They haue prepared a net for my feete: they haue digged a deepe pit, that my soule might fall therein.

Make me strong (O Lord God) by thy might and power make my waye perfect before thee.

Keepe my steppes continually in right pathes, least perchaunce my feete begin to slippe.

I am so vexed, that I am vtterly wery: helpe mee against them that lie in waite for me.

Make thy mercy to be marueylous in me: and deliuer my soule out of their handes.

Hyde me from the companie of the wicked, and from the rage of them

them that worke iniquity.

Accordyng to thy great mercye quicken me, that now in my sorow I be not brought vnder the power of mine enemy, which rageth against me.

Sende forth thy light and thy truth, and they shall leade me into thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.

Instruct and teach my hands to battaile: make my armes stronge like a bowe of steele.

Girde me with strength to battaile: ouerthrowe them that arise against me.

Instruct me in the way, wherin I may walke: prouide for mee by thy ouersight.

Cast downe mine enimies before my face: and destroye them that hate me.

Least mine enimies ouercome me, and the companies of tyrants ouer-

ouerwhelme me.

Make my feete to be stedfast: and my pathes straight.

They reioyce and be glad of my fall and declination: they be assembled togither against me, they strik to kill me in the way before I may beware of them.

They curse and ban my wordes euery day: and all their thoughts be set to doe me harme.

My life is as it were in the mids of fierce Lions: whose teeth be like vnto speares, and their tong like a sharpe sworde.

And who shall stande wyth mee agaynst all these: or who shall ouercõe these workers of iniquity?

They shall flee and runne awaye (O Lord) assone as thou rebukest them, from the voyce of thy thunder they shall runne headlong.

Which lookest vpon the earth, and it wholely quaketh, which touchest the

the hilles and they smoke: iudgement procædeth frō thy face, thine eies doe approue equitye.

Kæpe me (O Lorde) from mine aduersaries: and vnder the shadowe of thy winges defende me.

Judge them that hurt me: fyght against them that fight with me.

Let them goe backewarde and haue ill lucke, which persecute me: put them to shame, that will my hurt.

Make them to be as dust in the winde: and let thy Aungell vexe and disquiet them.

Let them vanishe awaye lyke smoke: and as waxe melteth with the heate of the fyre, so let them perishe (O Lorde) from thy sight and presence.

Beate them downe, that they be not able to stande: neuer giue ouer vntill thou haue vtterlye dis-

ſtroyed them.

Make their wayes darcke and ſlippy: and let thine aungell fiercly goe vpon them.

And thou (O Lorde God) haue mercy vpon mee: ſende me helpe, and than I ſhall be able to reſiſt them.

For I am weake and in ſorrowe: gyue thou me health and ſaluation.

Let thy hande correct and chaſtice me: but deliuer mee not vnto mine enimies.

My ſoule is filled with the ſcorninge and deriſion that mine enymies haue at me, and with the diſpitefulneſſe of the proude.

My ſoule is cleane diſcouraged within me, it groneth & fretteth in it ſelfe againſt me: yet will I truſt in thee, for that I ſhall eftſoones gyue thee thankes againe for the helpe and ſaluation that thou ſendeſt

deſt me.

For thy verye truth now helpe mæ, O thou which art my health, and the hope and comfort of all regions of the earth, and of the main ſea.

Which by the power ruleſt from the beginning: thine eies beholde all thinges.

What GOD is there but thou: who is ſo ſtronge as thou our God.

In thy protection I will truſt untyll iniquitye bæ paſſed and gone.

In thæ, I ſhall be ſtrong and ſure for euermore.

¶ The. XI. Pſalme, of confydence and truſt in God.

O Lorde, which art my light and my health, of whome

shall I be afrayde.

O LORDE thou arte the strength of my life: in thee will I euer trust.

For like as the hart when he is chased, coueteth to the riuers of water: euen so, (O Lord) my soule desireth to be with thee.

My soule thirsteth to bee with thee: for with thee is the fountaine of lyfe, & recreation in aduersity.

Here in this worlde is labour and payne: calamity and miserye. We haue battayle daily with enimies: we haue no rest here so long as we liue.

But whensoeuer we put oure trust in thy helpe, then wee shall be sure by thy protection: sayinge vnto thee thou art our defendour, our refuge, and our God, and in thee wee trust.

Thou shalt deliuer me from the snares of the hunters; and from

the

the perilles of my persecutours.

Thou shalt make a shadow for me vnder thy shoulders: and vnder thy winges I shall be harmelesse.

Thy truth shall be my shielde and buckler: and no euill shall approch nere vnto me.

And therefore if my enimyes shall warre against me, that they may deuoure me wholly: yet I will not flee nor turne my backe.

Although neuer so strong enimies shal pitch their tents against me, my heart shall not bee afraide: if death sodeinly come vpon me, in thee will I reast without feare.

Thou shalt hide me in thy tabernacle in the time of aduersity: thou shalt hide me in some secrete place of thy tente, thou shalte set me vpon a sure rocke.

Thou shalte lifte me vp aboue mine enimies, besieging me rounde

about: and thou shalt deliuer mee out of their handes.

If I shall walke in the middest of tribulation, thou shalt kæpe mee and shalte stretch forth thy hande against mine enimies: and thy right hande shall saue me.

O Lorde, thou shalte doe and bring to passe all thinges for mee, thy mercy endureth for euer: thou wilte not dispise thy owne handye worke.

Thou shalt leade me out of the nette, which myne enimies haue spreade abroade to catch mee in: thou shalte take mee out of their pit.

O how great be the good things, which thou lavest vppe in store for them that feare thee.

Which also thou shewest to them that trust in thee, euen in the sight of the children of men.

Thou hydest them in the secrete

place

place of thy countenaunce from trouble of enimies: and from their contencions.

O Lorde, what a precious treasure is thy goodnesse: and men shal trust in thy protection.

They shal be filled with the plentifulnesse of thy house: & thou shalt make them drinke of thy riuer of deintyes.

They shall drinke with the of the fountaine of life: and in thy light they shall see light.

Thy righteousnesse is as the highest mountaines: & thy indgementes be like vnto the deepe bottomlesse waters.

Thy mercy stretcheth vp to the heauens: and thy truth ascendeth vp to the same.

O Lorde God, thou hast euer from age to age, bene oure refuge and succour.

Before the foundations of the

earth were layde without beggyn-
ning, and ending thou art God.

O my God, thou hast helped me euer from my youth: vntill my old age, and laste dayes forsake mee not.

I will acknowledge that I haue all my strength of thee, for thou art my protectour, my God, and my sauiour.

And therefore what time soeuer I shall bee afrayde: I will truste in thee.

What time soeuer I shall call vpon thee, I knowe that thou art my God.

Keepe thy mercy for me alwaies: and the couenaunt that thou hast made with me, let it surely be per-
fourmed.

And if I haue swerued from thy lawe, and not walked in thy iudg-
mentes.

If I haue broken thy statutes

and

and transgressed thy commaundements.

Then with thy rod visit mine offences: and with strypes correcte my trespasses.

But take not thy mercy awaye from me, nor let not thy promyse be voyde and of none effect.

Breake not the couenaunt that thou hast made with me, & change not that which hath issued out of thy mouth.

For in thee (O God) our health and glory doth consist, thou art our helper, in whome wee doe euer trust.

And this is certaine, that al they, which trust in thee shall not be confounded.

For who is he that hath trusted in thee, and is confounded.

For thy name sake (O Lorde) thou forgiuest our sins, although they be many and grieuous.

Thou arte a sure staye to them that dreade thee: and shewest them thy testament.

And vnto thee I crye (O Lord) and I beleeue, that thou wilt saue me, for thy great mercyes sake.

Thou shalt redeeme my soule in peace, from the wrath which is to come in the last day.

I will offer vp to thee sacrifice of laude and prayse: and I will render vp my vowes to thee, which art the highest.

The wicked watche and looke to destroy me: but I trust in thy mercy.

Thou art my Protectour, and my buckler: my God, my strength, my refuge, and deliuerer.

I tary and looke for helpe from thee (O Lorde) blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

O Lord, what great pleasures thou hast prepared for me in hea-

uen,

uen, that I ſhoulde delite in no earthly thinge but in thæ.

My moſt pleaſures is to cleaue faſt vnto thæ: and in thæ to ſet my hope and truſt.

I commit my ſpirite vnto thy handes, deliuer me from the powers of darckeneſſe of this worlde Amen.

¶ The. XII. Pſalme: If God deferre to helpe long time.

My God, my god why forſakeſt thou me: why lookeſt not vppon my neceſſity.

Shall thy mercie faile for euer: wilt thou neuer be pleaſed more?

Howe long wilt thou be miſcontented with me, O lord: wilt thou kindle thine anger throughlye as it were fyre?

When

When wilt thou haue any re-
garde to deliuer my ſoule: to deli-
uer my lyfe from deſtruction of e-
nimies.

Howe longe ſhall I crye, and
thou wilt not heare: howe longe
ſhall I make exclamation for ve-
ry payne, and thou wilte not ſaue
me:

O Lorde God of hoſtes howe
longe wilt thou be angry with the
prayers of thy ſeruaunt:

Come agayne vnto me (O God
my ſauiour) and take awaye thine
indignation againſt me.

When thou art tourned (O lord)
thou ſhalte reſtore all thinges a-
gaine: and he that was in ſadneſſe
before, ſhall take ioye and comfort
of thee.

Let thy hande be to helpe man,
which is thy handie worke, whom
thou haſt exalted and magnified to
ſet forth thy name.

Mine

Mine enimies liue welthily and are ſtrong: and they whiche hate mee, increaſe and goe forwarde daily.

They diſpraiſe and ſet at naught my counſaile, becauſe I take God formy hope and comfort.

They ſaye to me daily, thou truſteſt in God, let hym deliuer thee, and ſaue thee: if ſo be that he beare loue and fauour towardes thee.

They leape at mee as it were ſo manye dogges, the companies of the wicked barke at mee: they be ſet my handes and fete rounde obout.

O Lorde, goe not farre awaye fromme: thou arte my ſtrength, make ſpeede to helpe me.

Deliuer my ſoule from death, turne my waye from the rage of dogges

Kepe me out of the mouth of

Lyons:

Lyons: and saue mee from the
deepe lake.

Thou art both holy and strong,
and no man is able to resist thee:
when thy anger is great and ouer-
uent.

Who shal not feare thee (O Lord:)
or which of all princes shall not o-
bey thee.

The earth trembleth and qua-
keth for feare of thine anger: and
the people shall not be able to a-
byde thy threatning.

Helpe me, O Lord God my sa-
uiour: and for the glorye of thy
name delyuer me, and forgiue me
my trespasses.

For I doe vtter and expresse
myne iniquitie vnto thee: and my
sinne greeueth me very sore.

Aryse vppe (Lorde) and helpe
me: and delyuer mee for thy mer-
cies sake.

O God, my refuge, and my
strength

strength, which hast bene euer a great helpe in tribulation.

Thou diddest receyue me into thy tuition, when I came out of my mother's wombe; and thou wast my helper, when I sucked my mother's breastes.

I was left to thee as soone as I was borne, euen from my mothers wombe thou art my God.

Withdrawe not thy selfe farre away from me: for tribulation is neere at hande, and there is none that can helpe me.

Mine enimies compasse me rounde about: my persecutours besiedge me on euery side.

I am feble and weake and sore broken: the paine of my hart maketh me to grone and sigh.

I am as the water that is cast forth: and my strength is gone and vtterly dryed vp, as it were a tile stone.

Haue

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord) haue mercy vpon me, and impute not my sinnes vnto mee, whiche I haue done by folly.

Remember not my sinnes past, let thy mercies preuent them: for I am in a marueylous wretched case.

I am weakened and cleane out worne: and goe mourning euery daye.

And nowe (O Lord) what loke I after? verily my soule loketh to thee for helpe.

Shewe nowe and declare thy goodnesse to me, and withhold not thy helpe from me.

My soule is replenished with troubles and aduersities, and draweth neere to deathes dore.

I am in great pouertie & neede, and my hart is sore troubled within me.

Cast not me awaye in the time

of

of my moſt neceſſitie: and nowe when my ſtrength fayleth mee, fayle not thou me O Lorde.

Deliuer me from mine enimies and make me not a mocking ſtock to thē that ieſt and rayle vpon me.

Saue me from theſe roarynge Lions ready to deuoure: and frō the handes of them that woulde haue my life from me.

I doe crye to thee (O Lorde) for thou art my hope, and my portion in the lande of liuers.

Bryng my ſoule out of pryſon, and ſet my feete in a place where I may walke at libertie.

Turne not thy face away from me, leaſt I be made like vnto thē that diſcende into the pit.

Giue eare vnto my prayers, for I am punished and brought very lowe.

Delyuer me from my perſe-

cutours:

sutours: for they bee much stronger than I.

O Lord heare me spedily, least my spirite faile within me.

Deliuer my soule out of trouble, and in thy mercy distroy all myne enimies.

And make them to perish which woulde destroy me: for I am thy seruaunt. Amen.

The. XIII. Psalme: In which he giueth thankes to God that his enimies haue not gotten the ouer hand of him.

I Will magnifie and prayse thee (O Lord God) for thou hast exalted me and set me vp: and my enimies haue not gotten the ouerhande of me.

O Lorde of hostes, I haue cried vnto thee: and thou hast saued me.

Thou

Thou hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast holden mee vp from falling into the deepe lake, from whence no man returneth.

Thou hast not closed me vp in the handes of mine enimies: but thou haste set my feete in a place bothe wide and broade.

I haue sought thee, and thou hast hearde me: thou hast brought me into libertye, out of great distresse.

Thou haste tourned my sorow into gladnesse: thou hast ceased my mourning, and compassed me rounde about with mirth.

Thou hast declared thy greate magnificence in helping thy seruaunt.

Thou hast done mercifully with me in my miseries.

Thou hast regarded the paine of the poore: thou hast not turned away thy face from me.

I wyll euer bee ſyngyng and ſpeaking of thy mercyes: and I will publiſhe to other thy fydelytye and truth, ſo longe as I ſhall liue.

My mouth ſhall neuer ceaſe to ſpeake of thy righteouſneſſe, and of thy benefytes: which bee ſo manye, that I can not number them.

But I will gyue thee thankes tyll death take me awaye: I wyll ſinge in the prayſe of thee, ſo longe as I ſhall continue.

I will triumph and reioyce in thy mercye, for that thou haſt loked vppon my neceſſities, and regarded my ſoule in my great diſtreſſe.

Thou haſt beene my ſure refuge, and the ſtrength of my truſt, and hope.

I thanke thee Lord for thy gwdneſſe alway: and for thy exceeding mercye.

Thou

Thou haſte bæne my comfoꝛte in the tyme of my trouble, thou haſt bæne mercyfull vnto me (O LORDE) and haſt reuenged the woꝛonges that mine enimies haue doone to me.

Accoꝛding to the multitude of the heauy thoughtes that I had in my mynde, thy comfoꝛtes haue chered and lightned my hart.

Thou haſte ſent mæ nowe ſoye foꝛ ỹ dayes wherin I was in foꝛrowe: and foꝛ the yeares in whom I ſuffered manye a paynefull ſtoꝛme.

Thou haſte called to remembꝛance the rebuke that thy ſeruant hath bæne put to: and howe furiouſly myne enimies haue perſecuted me.

O LORDE God of hoſtes, who maye be compared vnto thee: thou art great and greatlye to be prayſed.

Thou art high vpon al the earth, thou arte exalted farre aboue all gods.

Glorye and honour before thy face: holinesse and magnificence in thy sanctuary.

With iustice and iudgement thy royall throne is stablished: mercye and truth goe before thy face.

Blessed art thou (O Lord) which hast not holden backe thy mercye from thy seruaunt.

After that I had long loked for thee (O LORDE) at the laste thou diddest attende vnto me, and heardest my crye.

Thou hast taken me out of the lake of miserye: and set my fæte vpon a rocke, and made my steps sure.

Thou hast giuen mee my desire I haue sæne thy ioyefull countenaunce.

Thou hast strycken all my aduer-

uersaryes: and hast abated theyr strength.

Thou hast rebuked the rablement of them that vexed me: and hast plucked me forth of theyr handes.

Thou hast cast them headlonge into theyr owne pitte: theyr fæte be wrapped in the net, which they layde priuily for me.

Mine enimyes are recoyled backe: they are fallen downe and distroyed from thy sight.

Thou haste bæne the powre mannes defence: and hys helper in trybulation, when moste nede was.

Thou hast done iudgement for me: thou hast defended my cause against my accusers.

And although thou were very angrye wyth me a lyttle whyle: yet nowe I liue through thy mercye and goodnesse.

Uerilye I ſuppoſed with my ſelfe, that I was cleane caſtaway out of thy fauoure.

But thou haſt hearde my prayers: and accoꝛding to thy greate mercy haſt taken me againe into thy fauoure.

O Loꝛde, of thine owne mynde and will, thou haſt giuen ſtrength vnto my ſoule: but when thou hyddeſt thy face from me (O Loꝛde) how greatly was I aſtonied.

When I was in aduerſitie, then I cryed vnto thee: & thou diddeſt anſwere me, when my ſoule was in great anguiſh and trouble, then (O LORDE) I did remember thee.

I haue taſted and ſeene howe ſweete thou art: truely bleſſed is that man that truſteth in thee.

Accoꝛding to thy name, ſo is thy commendation and praiſe: but thy counſayles touchyng vs be wythout

out example, and greater then can with wordes be expreſſed.

Dominion, power, and glorye be thine: for thou haſt made al thinges, and becauſe thy wyll is ſo, they doe ſtill continue.

Thy name be bleſſed, prayſed, and magnifyed both nowe and euer, worlde wythout ende. Amen.

¶ *The. XIIII. Pſalme: In the which the goodneſſe of God is prayſed.*

O LORD our gouernour, how wonderfull is thy maieſtie throughout the whole worlde: which haſt ſet thy glory aboue all the heauens.

What is manne that thou magnifeſt him ſo greatly: or the ſonne of man that thou doeſt viſite him:

O Lorde, thou art great & much

to be prayſed in thy holy hill.

Prayſe be vnto thee, O Lorde God: let our vowes made to thee be alwayes performed.

Confeſſion and magnificence are thy worke: and thy righteouſneſſe continueth for euermore.

Thou haſt done many thinges (O Lorde God) both marueylous and great: and there is none that canne bee lyke vnto thee in thy workes.

Thy wayes be iuſt and true, who will not feare and dread thee, and magnifie thy name.

I thanke thee (O Lorde God) with all my heart: and I will halow thy name for euer.

O Lorde thou art my ſtrength and my prayſe: thou haſt brought downe mine enimies, which art a iudge euen from the beginning.

Thy ryght hande is exceedyng ſtrong: thy right hande worketh many

many great actes.

Thyne arme is myghty and ſtrong, and bicauſe it hath pleaſed thee, thou haſt ſtrengthned myne infirmitie.

I will prayſe thy greate and dreadfull name: for it is holy.

Although I haue fallen, yet I am not cruſhed in peces: for thou haſt ſuſtayned my hande.

I haue opened and ſhewed my waye vnto thee: and in thee I haue truſted, and thou at length haſt accompliſhed my deſires.

Thou haſt broken the heades of mine enimies, and haſt made them to ſtoope: which walked proudely in their ſinnes.

Thou haſt dominion ouer their power, and when they be exalted and ſet aloft in theyr wayes, thou abateſt their courage, and deſtroyeſt them wyth thy myghtye arme.

In

In thy name, I will euer re-
ioyce, and in thy mercie is all my
glorie.

Thou loueſt righteouſneſſe and
iudgement: the earth is repleni-
ſhed with thy mercy.

Thy eye loketh fauourably vp-
on them that dreade thee, and truſt
in thy mercie.

There ſhall no good thing bee
lacking to them that ſeeke thee,
and they that feare thee ſhall not
be helpeleſſe.

For thou doeſt order their waies
and heareſt them whan they crye
vnto thee.

That thou mayeſt deliuer their
ſoules from death: and ſwage their
paynes when they be grieued.

For thou helpeſt them whoſe
hartes be broken with ſorow: and
beareſt vp with thy hande thē that
in ſpirite be contrite.

Thou ſaueſt the ſoules of thy
ſer-

seruauntes, and all they that trust in thee, shall not be destroyed.

Wherefore my tongue shall sing thy prayse (O Lorde God) I will alwayes magnifie thee.

I will loue thee (O LORD) which art my strength, my stay, my might, my sauiour & my refuge.

My God, my defender, and my buckler, the strength of my saluation, and my suppoꝛter.

After that I had called vppon thee, with due laude and prayse, thou hast saued me from mine enimies.

When I was in trouble I called vpon thee, thou hast heard my voyce out of thy holy temple, and my crye hath entred vp into thine eares.

Thou hast saued me from mine aduersaries, that rose vp against me: thou hast deliuered me from wicked enimies.

Thou

Thou haſt taken me from the company of euill men, and mine eye hath ſeene vpon mine enymies the thinges that I deſired.

And therefore if it ſhoulde fortune me to paſſe through the darke vale of death: I will goe without feare, for thou wilte be with mee, thy rodde and thy ſtaffe ſhall comfort me.

Thou ſhalt deliuer me from tribulation: thou ſhalt kæpe me from them whych ſæke to deſtroye me.

Mine eies be vpon thæ (O lord) for thou ſhalt bring my fæte forth of the ſnare.

Unto thæ (O Lord God) I will performe my vowes: I wil giue thæ thankes both now and euermore, and worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ The.xv. Psalme: Of the benefites of God, wyth thankes for the same.

My soule prayseth thee (O Lorde) and all that is wythin me prayseth thy holy name.

My soule gyueth thee humble thankes, and thy benefites I wyll neuer forget.

Which forgiuest all my sinnes: and healest all my infirmities.

Which hast saued my life from destruction: and shewed in me thy grace and mercy.

Which haste satisfied my desyre with good thinges, and shalt once restore my youth againe.

Thou hast intreated me mercifully at all times, and hast reuenged me of mine enimies.

Thou hast bene a defence to me (O Lorde) and a sure foundation

of

of my wealth.

Thou haſt guided me with thy councell, and taken me to thæ, through thy mercye.

Thou haſt many wayes declared in me thy great might & power & after thine anger hath bæne paſt, thou haſt tourned againe and comforted me.

Thou haſt ſent me many grieuous trouble, but at the length thou haſt brought me out of the bottomeleſſe dæpeneſſe.

Thou haſt made mæ priuie to thy wayes, and haſt not hid thy counſailes from me.

Thou art full of mercy, & grace (O Lorde) ſlow to wrath and ready to goodneſſe.

Thy diſpleaſure laſteth not alwaye, and thou kæpeſt not backe thy mercyes in thine anger foræuer.

Thou rewardeſt vs not accor-

ding

ding to oure sinnes, nor punishest vs according to our desertes.

Loke howe hie the heauen is, in comparisō of the earth, so great is thy mercye towarde vs.

How farre as the east is distant from the west: so farre (O Lorde) remoue our sinnes from vs.

Like vs a naturall father hath pittie vppon his children: euen so (O Lord God) thou hast had compassion vpon vs.

Thou hast not forgotten thy creature: thou remembrest that wee are flesh, yea, all men liuing.

And that the age of men is lyke vnto grasse, and may be compared to the flowers in the fielde.

Which as sone as the sharpe winde hath blowen vppon them with his blastes, wyther awaye & die, so that no man can tell wher they did grow.

But thy mercye (O Lorde) and

thy

thy louing kindenesse is alwayes vpon them that feare thee: and thy righteousnesse endureth for euer.

So that we kepe our promyse and couenaunt with thee: and so remember thy cõmaundementes that we doe them in dede.

O Lord thou hast stablished thy throne in heauen: and thou gouernest all thinges by thine imperiall power.

I will magnifie thee (O God) and praise thy name worlde without ende.

I will giue thee thanks alway, and make thy name glorious for euer.

O Lorde thou art puissaunt and great: and thy magnificence is vnsearchable.

One generation shall shewe to an other thy workes, and they shall declare thyne auncyent noble actes.

They

They shall euer prayse the magnificence of the glorye of thy holynesse, and the memorie of thy great goodnesse.

For thou art good and gracious to all men, and thy mercye excædeth all thy workes.

The eyes of all men behold and wayte vpon thæ: that thou shouldest giue them their sustenaunce in time conuenient.

Thou openest thine hande and fyllest euery liuyng creature with foode necessary.

O Lorde, thou art rightfull in al thy wayes, and holye in all thy dædes.

Thou kæpest all them, that loue thæ, and the torment of malice shal not touch them.

My mouth shall speake thy glory and prayse, æ all liuing creatures shal honor thy holy name for euer.

Praise the lord, O ye his angels,

mightie in power, which doe hys commaundementes, and obey the voyce of his woꝛde.

Pꝛayſe yæ all togyther God, O yæ all hys Hoſtes, you hys miniſters, that doe hys woyll and pleaſure.

Pꝛayſe the Loꝛde, O ye all hys ſainctes, foꝛ his name is gloꝛious, and his pꝛayſe goeth aboue both heauen and earth.

Pꝛayſe the Loꝛde togyther, O ye all his woꝛkes, euerye thinge that liueth, pꝛayſe yæ the Loꝛde Amen.

¶ *The. xxj. Pſalme of* Dauid.

The complaint of Chꝛiſt on the Croſſe.

MY God, my god, why haſt thou foꝛſaken me, it ſæmeth that I ſhal not obteine deliuerãce, though

I ſæke foꝛ it with lowde cries.

My God, I will crye all the day longe, but thou wilt not anſwere: and al the night long, without taking any reſt.

The meane time thou moſt holyeſt, ſæmeſt to ſitte ſtill, not careynge foꝛ the thinges that I ſuffer: which ſo oft haſt helped mæ heretofoꝛe, and haſt gyuen to thy people Iſraell, ſufficient argument & matter to pꝛaiſe thæ with ſongs, wherwith they haue giuen thanks to thæ foꝛ thy benefytes.

Our foꝛefathers were wont to put their truſt in thæ: and as often as they did ſo, thou diddeſt deliuer them.

As oft as they cryed foꝛ helpe to thæ, they were delyuered: as oft as they committed them ſelfe to thæ, they were not put to any ſhame.

But as foꝛ me, I ſæme rather

to be a woꝛme than a man: the dunghill of Adam the outcaſte of the vulgar people.

As many as haue ſæne me, haue laughed me to ſcoꝛne, and reuiled me, and ſhaking their heades in deriſion at me, they caſt me in the tæth ſaying.

He is woont to boaſt and gloꝛie, that he is in great fauoꝛ with god: wheꝛefoꝛe let God nowe delyuer him, if he loue him ſo well.

By thy pꝛocurement (O Loꝛd) I cam out of my mothers womb: and thou gaueſt me good comfoꝛte euen when I ſucked my mothers bꝛeaſtes.

Thꝛough thy meanes I came into this woꝛlde: and aſſoone as I was boꝛne I was left to thy tuition: yea, thou waſt my God, when I was yet in my mothers womb.

Wheꝛefoꝛe goe not farre awaye from mæ: foꝛ daunger is euen

now

now at hande, and I ſæ no man that will helpe me.

Many Bulles haue cloſed mæ in, bothe ſtronge and fatte, they haue compaſſed me round about.

They haue opened their mouth againſt me, like vnto a Lion that gapeth vpon his pray, and roareth for hunger.

I am poured out like water, & all my limmes lœſed one from the other, and my hart is melted within me, as it were waxe.

All my ſtrength is gone & dryed vp like vnto a tile ſtone, my tong cleaueth to the rœfe of my mouth: and at the laſt I ſhall be buried in the earth as the deade be wont.

For Dogges haue compaſſed me rounde aboute: and the moſt wicked haue conſpired againſt me, they haue made holes through my handes and my fæte.

I was so vngently intreated of them, that I might easely number all my bones : and after all the payne and torment that they did to me, with grieuous countenaunce they stared and loked vpon me.

They deuyded my clothes among them, and cast lottes for my cote.

Wherfore Lorde, I beseech thee, goe not farre from me : but for as much as thou art my power and my strength, make haste to helpe me.

Delyuer my soule from daunger of the sworde, & kepe my life destitute of all mens helpe, from the violence of the dogge.

Saue me from the mouth of the Lion, and take me from the horns of the Vnicornes.

I will shewe vnto my brethren the maiestie of thy name : & when the people is most assembled togi-

ther,

ther, I will prayſe and ſet forth thy moſt worthy actes and dædes.

All that worſhip the Lord, prayſe him, all the poſteritie of Jacob magnifie him, all ye that be of the flocke of Iſraell, with reuerence ſerue and honour him.

For he hath not diſpiſed and ſet at naught the poore man, becauſe of his miſerye nor he hath not diſdainfully tourned awaye his face from him, but rather as ſoone as the poore man cryed vnto him for helpe, he heard him by and by.

I will prayſe thee with my ſongs openly in a multitude of people, & I wyll perfourme my vowes in the ſyght of them that honoure thee.

The poore ſhall eate and bee ſatyſfyed: they ſhall prayſe the LORDE, that ſtudie to pleaſe hym: and as manye of you as contynnue ſtyll ſuche, youre

hartes shall liue.

All the endes of the worlde shall consider these thinges, and be turned to the Lorde: and all heathen nations shall submit themselues, and doe homage vnto thee.

For the Lord hath a power royall, and an imperiall dominion ouer the heathen.

The most mightye and greatest of al them that dwell on the earth, haue eaten, & after that they haue tasted the spirituall giftes of the Lorde, they haue submitted themselfe, and made humble suite vnto him, yea and all the dead, which are buried in the earth, shal kneele and make reuerence in his honor, because he hath not disdayned to spende his owne life for them.

They that shall come after vs, shall honour and serue him.

These things shall be written of the Lord, that our posteritie maye knowe

knowe and vnderſtande them.

That they alſo maye come and ſhewe theſe thinges to the people that ſhall be borne of them, that the Lorde hath done theſe things, which be ſo marueylous.

¶ *A Pſalme of thankes giuyng.*

Iubilate Deo omnis terra.

REioyce and ſing in the honour of the lord, all ye that liue on earth.

Worſhip and ſerue ỹ Lorde with gladneſſe, come into his ſight and preſence with ioye and mirth.

Acknowledge you, and confeſſe, that the Lorde is that God, which hath created and made vs, for truly we made not our ſelues, but we be his people & his flocke, which he noriſheth and fædeth continually.

Go ye thꝛough hys gates to giue him thanks foꝛ the innumerable benefits, which ye haue receiued of him: & to ſing thꝛough his courts, his woꝛthy acts and dædes: pꝛaiſe him & highly commend his name.

Foꝛ the Loꝛde is both good and gracious, and his mercie is infynite: he is moſt conſtant in keping of his pꝛomiſes, not to one generation onely, but euen to all.

FINIS.

The Paſſion of our ſauiour Ieſus Chꝛiſt Wꝛitten by Saint Iohn.

IEſus wẽt foꝛth with his Diſciples ouer the bꝛoke Cedꝛõ where was a Gardeyne, into the which he entred with his diſciples. Iudas

das also (which betrayed hym) knew ỹ place, for Jesus oftētimes resorted thither with his disciples. Judas then after he had receyued a bande of men, and ministers of the high Priestes and Pharasies, came thither wyth Lanterns and Cressetes, and weapons. Then Jesus knowyng all thinges that shoulde come on him: went forth and sayde vnto them, whom seeke ye? They aunswered hym: Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus sayde vnto them: I am he. Judas also which betrayed him stode with them.

But assone as he sayde vnto them, I am hee, they wente backwardes, and fell to the grounde.

And he asked them agayne, whome seeke ye? They sayde Jesus of Nazareth: Jesus aunswered, I sayde vnto you, I am he: if then ye seeke me, let these go theyr way, that the saying might be fulfylled,

fylled which he spake: Of them which thou gauest mæ, haue I not lost one. Simon Peter had a swoorde and drew it, and smote the highe Priestes seruant, and cut of his right eare. The seruãts name was Malchus. Then sayd Jesus vnto Peter, put vp thy swoord into thy sheath: wilt thou not that I shal drinke of the cup which my father hath giuen me? Then the cõpanie and the Capitaine, and the ministers of the Jewes tooke Jesus and bound him, and ledde him away to Anna first: for he was father in law vnto Caiphas, which was ỹ high Priest the same yeare. Caiphas was he that gaue counsaile to the Jewes, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people. And Simon Peter followed Jesus, & another Disciple: that Disciple was knowen of the high Priest & went in wyth Jesus in=

into the Palace of the high Priest, but Peter stode at the doze without. Then went out the other disciple, which was knowen to the highe Priest, and spake to the damosell that kepte the doze, and brought in Peter. Then sayde the damosell that kepte the doze vnto Peter, art thou one of this mans disciples to? He denied it, & sayd, I am not. The seruants and the ministers stode there, and had made a fire of coales, foz it was cold, and they warmed themselues. Peter also stode among them, and warmed himselfe.

Then the high Priests asked Jesus of his disciples and of his doctrine. Jesus aunswered hym: I spake openly in the woz1d, I euer taught in the Sinagoges and in the Temple, whether all the Jewes resozted: and in secrete haue I sayde nothing, why askest thou

me?

me: Aske them which hearde me, what I sayde vnto them. Behold they can tell what I sayde. When he had thus spoken, one of the ministers which stode by, smote Jesus on the face, saying, answerest thou the high priest so: Jesus answered him, if I haue euill spoken, beare witnesse of the euil: if I haue wel spoken, why smitest thou me: And Annas sent him bounde to Caiphas the high priest, Simon Peter stood and warmed himselfe. And they sayde vnto him: art not thou one of his disciples to: He denied it and sayde, I am not.

One of the seruants of the high Priest (his Cosin, whose eare Peter smote of) sayde vnto him, dyd not I see thee in the garden wyth him: Peter denied it againe, and immediatly the Cock crew. Then led they Jesus from Caiphas into the Hall of iudgement: it was

in

in the morning: and they themselues wente not into the iudgement hall, least they shoulde bee defiled, but that they myght eate the Paschall lambe. Pylate then went out vnto them, and sayde, what accusatiō bring you agaynst this man? They aunswered and sayde vnto him: if he were not an euill doer, we would not haue deliuered him vnto thee.

Then sayde Pylate vnto them. Take ye him, and iudge him after your owne lawe. Then the Iewes sayde vnto him, it is not lawfull for vs to put any man to death, that the wordes of Iesus might be fulfilled, which he spake signifying what death he shoulde dye. Then Pylate entred into the iudgement hall againe, and called Iesus, and sayd vnto him: art thou the King of the Iewes? Iesus aunswered: sayest thou that of thy

selfe,

selfe, or doe other tell it thee of me? Pylate answered, am I a Iewe? Thine owne nation and hyghe Priestes haue deliuered thee vnto me, what hast ỹ done? Iesus answered, my kingdom is not of this worlde. If my kingdome were of this worlde, then should my ministers surly fight, ỹ I should not be deliuered to ỹ Iewes, but now is my kingdome not from hence. Pilate sayde vnto him, art ỹ a King? then Iesus aunswered. Thou saiest that I am a King, for thys cause was I borne, and for this cause came I into the worlde, that I shoulde beare witnesse vnto the truth. And all that are of the truth heare my voyce. Pylate sayde vnto him, what is truth? And when he had sayde that, he went out againe vnto the Iewes and sayde vnto them? I find in him no cause at all, yee haue a custome that I

shoulde

shoulde deliuer you one loase at Easter, wyll ye that I lose vnto you the king of the Jewes: Then cryed they all againe, saying: not hym but Barrabas, that Barrabas was a Robber. Then Pylate toke Jesus and scourged him. And the souldiers wound a crowne of thornes, and put it on his head, and did on him a purple garment, and sayde: Hayle kyng of the Jewes, and then they smote him on the face. Pylate went forth agayne, and sayde vnto them: Beholde I bring hym forth agayne to you, that ye maye knowe, that I finde no faulte in hym. Then came Jesus forth wearyng a crowne of thorne, and a roabe of purple. And Pylate sayde vnto them: beholde the man. When the high Priests and ministers sawe him, they cried saying, crucifye him, crucifye him. Pylate sayde vnto them: Take ye

 hym,

him, and crucifie him, for I fynde no cause in him. The Jewes answered him, we haue a lawe, and by the lawe he ought to dye: bycause he made himselfe the Sonne of God. When Pylate heard that saying, he was more afrayde, and went againe into the iudgement hall, and sayd vnto Jesus: whence art thou? But Jesus gaue him none answere. Then sayd Pilate vnto him: Speakest thou not vnto mee? knowest thou not, that I haue power to crucifie thee, and haue power to deliuer thee? Jesus aunswered: Thou couldest haue no power at all against me, except it were giuen thee from aboue, therefore he that deliuered me vnto thee hath the more sinne. And from thence forth sought Pylate meanes to deliuer him, but the Jewes cryed, saying: if thou let him go, thou art not Cesars frie̅d: for

for whosoeuer maketh hym selfe a King, is against Cesar. When Pilate heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat downe to giue sentence, in a place called ỹ Pauement, but in Hebrue Gabbatha: it was Pasche euen, about the .vj. houre. And he said vnto ỹ Jewes, behold your King, but they cryed: away with hym, away wyth him. Pylate sayde vnto them, shall I crucifye your King? The Hyghe Priestes aunswered: we haue no king but Cesar. Then delyuered he him vnto them to be crucyfyed. And they toke Jesus, and led him awaye, and he bare his crosse and wēt forth into a place of dead mēs sculles (which is named in Hebrue golgotha) wher they crucified him.

And with him two other, on either side one, and Jesus in the myddes. Pylate wrote a title, and put it on the crosse. The wryting

was, Jeſus of Nazareth, kyng of the Jewes. This title read manye of the Jewes: for the place where Jeſus was crucified, was nighe to the Citye. And it was written in Hebrue, Græke, and Latine. Then sayde the hyghe Prieſtes of the Jewes to Pylate, wryte not kyng of the Jewes, but that he sayde, I am the kyng of Jewes. Pylate aunswered, what I haue written, ỹ haue I written. Then the Souldiers, when they had crucified Jeſus, toke his garmentes and made foure partes, to euery souldier a part, and also his coate. The coate was wythout seame, wrought vpon thorowout. And they sayde one to another, let vs not deuide it, but caſt lots who shall haue it. That the Scripture might be fulfilled, which sayeth: they parted my raiment amonge them, and on my coate did they caſt

cast lottes. And the Souldiours dyd thys in dæde. There stode by the crosse of Jesus, his mother and his mothers sister, Marie the wife of Cleophas, and Marye Magdalene. When Jesus sawe hys mother and the disciple standing, whom he loued, he sayde vnto his mother. Woman behold thy sonne. Then said he to the disciple, behold thy mother, and from that houre the disciple toke hir for his owne. After that, when Jesus perceiued that all thinges were performed, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, he sayde: I thirst. There stode a vessell full of Vineger by.

Then they filled a sponge with Vineger, and wound it about with Isope, and put it to hys mouth. As soone as Jesus had receiued of the Vineger, he said: it is finished. And bowed his head and gaue vp the ghost. The Jewes then by-

cause it was the Sabboth euen, that the bodies shoulde not remaine vppon the crosse on the sabboth day (for the sabboth daye was an highe day) besought Pilate that their legges might be broken, and that they might be taken downe. Then came the souldiour & brake the legges of the first, and of the other which was crucified with Jesus. But whē they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legges: but one of the souldiours, w a speare thrust him into the side, & forthwith came there out blond and water, and he that sawe it bare recorde, and hys recorde is true, and he knoweth ỹ he sayeth truth, that yᵉ might beleue also, for these thinges were done that the Scripture should be fulfilled, ye shall not breake a bone of him. And againe another scripture saith, They shall se him whō they

they haue peirced. After Joseph of Aramathia (which was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for feare of the Jewes) besought Pilate that he might take down ỹ body of Jesus. And Pilate gaue him licence. And there came Nicodemus, which at ỹ begining came to Jesus by night, & brought of Myrre, and Aloes, mingled togither, aboue an hundred pound weyght.

Then toke they the body of Jesu and wounde it in linnen clothes, with the odoures, as the maner of the Jewes is to burie. And in the place where Jesus was crucified, was a garden, and in ỹ garden a newe sepulchre, wherin was neuer man layed. There layed they Jesus, bycause of the Jewes sabboth euen: for the sepulchre was nighe at hande.

Prayers of the Passion of our Saviour Christ.

Blessed bee the Father, and the Sonne, and the holy Ghost.
Let vs praise and exalt him world without ende.

ALmightie God our heauenly Father thy mercye and goodnesse is infynite and without measure, it is thy mercye and no goodnesse that was in vs, which moued thee to sende into the worlde thyne only begotten eternall Sonne, to take oure nature vpon him, and therin to worke ỹ misterie of our redemtion and saluation, accordyng as thou haste appoynted, and hadst spoken before by the mouthes of all thy prophets which were from the beginning. Also it was thy blessed

blessed wyll, thy mercy and good-nesse towardes vs, that thy heauenly sonne did suffer persecution, trouble, and aduersitye, and betrayed of hys owne friend and disciple Judas, was traytrously taken and caryed away to be falsely accused, and vniustly condemned, to be cruelly beaten and scourged. And finally, with moste scornefull rebukes, to be put to most painefull and shameful death, that could be deuised. All thys, O Heauenly father, was done thorow thy mercie and blessed will, for our sakes, not onely to aunswere and testifie thy iust wrath and anger, which we had deserued, both for the offences of our fyrst parentes, and yet dailye doe deserue, by transgressing thy holye commaundementes, but also to restore vs agayne vnto thy grace and fauour, to endue vs wyth thy Heauenlye

giftes,

giftes, that we might serue thee in holynesse and righteousnesse all the dayes of our lyfe.

And finally, of thy dearely beloued sonnes Passion, and the price of his most precious bloude, partners with him, of his infinite and vnspeakeable glorie and blesse in heauen. Wherefore, O heauenly Father, we beseech thee poure vpon vs thine holy spirite, and make vs in our heartes clearely se, and moste stedfastly to beleue, thys thine infinite gracious goodnesse, shewed and giuē vnto vs, by thine owne Sonne our sauiour Iesus Christ, and with this beliefe make vs to put all our confydence, and hope of saluation in him, whome thou hast appoynted to be our only redemer and sauiour. Make vs alwaye to render vnto thee moste humble and heartie thankes, for thine

thine incomprehensible mercy and goodnesse towarde vs. Finallye, make vs to professe the death of thy dearely beloued sonne, in renouncing and forsaking all sinne, that we may playnely appeare, to rise with him in newenesse of life, in righteousnesse, in innocencye, all true holynesse, and after thys lyfe, to raigne with him in euerlasting glorye. Heare vs, oure heauenly father for our Lord Jesus Christs saken. Amen.

ALmighty God our heauenly father, we beseech thy gracious goodnesse, that likewise as thy onely begotten and dearely beloued sonne our sauiour Jesus Christ, accordoing to his blessed will, suffered willingly death and bitter passion for our pedemption and saluation, hauyng thereof foresight and certaine knowledge,

so

so in lyke manner, whensoeuer it shall be thy pleasure, to laye lyke crosse & afflicton vpon our backs, that we may willingly and pacyently beare it, to the true tryall of our fayth, against the latter daye, and to thy euerlasting glory.

Heare vs our heauenly Father, for our Lord Jesus Christs sake, Amen.

OUr sauiour and Redemer Jesu Christ, which in thy last Supper with thine apostles, dyddest delyuer the Sacrament of thy blessed bodye and blonde: graunt that wee alwaye worthily receyue that same blessed Sacrament accoʒding to thy holie oʒdinaunce, that thereby we may obtaine increase of all goodnesse, in vnitie of spirite, with thee oure heade, and by thee and thy spiryte, with all the companie of them that

be

be truely thine, which be thy ſpirytuall and miſtycall body, and our ſpirituall and chriſtian brethren. Heare vs our Sauiour Chriſt, for thy names ſake.

ALmightie God our heauenly Father, which ſufferedſt Peter ỹ Apoſtle preſuming of hys owne power, miſerably to fall, not onely in the deniall of his maſter Chriſt, for feare of an hãdmayde, but alſo in forſwearing, and curſing of himſelfe, if euer he knewe him: Graunt vs wee beſeche thee mercifull Father, that wee neuer preſume of our owne might and power, (but beyng in oure owne heartes humble and lowly, knowledging our owne infirmitye, frailtie, and weakeneſſe alwaye, euer in all our aſſayres) but that we maye receyue at thy mightie hande, ſtrength and comforte,

forte, to the acceptable perfourmaunce of thy holye and blessed will. Heare vs our heauenly Father, for our Lorde Jesus Christs sake. Amen.

OUr blessed Sauiour Jesu Christ, which in the great heauinesse of thy soule, & intollerable anguische which thou sustaynedst before thy passion, diddest fall downe vppon thy face in prayer, vnto thy heauenly father: giue vs grace and the ayde of thy holy spirite, that we may lykewise in all heauinesse of mynde, and troubles of this worlde, runne euermore by most humble and instant prayer, vnto the ayde and comforte of our heauenly Father, Heare vs our Sauiour Christ, for thy names sake. Amen.

ALmightie God, eternall Father, we doe remember that in the

the condemnation of thine owne dearely beloued Sonne that moſt innocent Lambe, our Sauyour Jeſus Chriſt, ỹ iudge did ſit, witneſſes were brought, Chriſt was preſented and condemned, and all truth there was troden vnder fæte, all vnrighteouſneſſe dyd raigne, and innocencie condemned. O moſt gracious Lorde and Father, graunt vnto our heades and rulers that they maye euer in all their iudgements iudge accordyng to true iuſtice, and equitie, wythout corruption, parcialitye, and wicked diſſimulation, to the oppreſſion of wickedneſſe, and to the mayntenaunce of thy euerlaſting truth, iuſtice, honour and glorie.

Heare vs our Heauenly Father for our Lorde Jeſus Chriſts ſake Amen.

A prayer in the morning.

O Lorde God almightye, to whome all things are manifest and playne, which sufferest not a sparowe to light on the grounde wythout thy prouydence, and which in time past by thy holy spirite diddest guyde our forefathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, in thy pathes and wayes. And againſt the goyng of yonge Tobie into a ſtraunge coũtry diddeſt prouide thy holy Aungell and meſſenger to be his guide: graunt me this daye moſt wretched ſinner (whome by thy worde thou doeſt encourage to call vpon thee, in all times of nede and neceſſitye) that I may haue thy holy ſpirit to direct my pathes and wayes thys day, ꝑ I may walke according vnto thy Godly wil and pleaſure, and profite of my neighbour, & glory of thy nãe, which liueſt & raigneſt. &c.

A

A Prayer at your vprising.

O Lorde Jesu Christ, which art the very bright Sunne of the worlde, euer rising and neuer falling, which with thy holesome loke ingendrest, preseruest, nourishest, and makest ioyfull, all thinges that are in heauen and earth. Shine fauourably I beseeche thee vnto my spirite, that the night of sinnes, and mystes of errors being driuen away by thy inward light, I may walke all my lyfe without stumbling and offence, comely as in the daye time, being pure from the workes of darkenesse: Graunt this O Lorde, which liuest and raignest with the father, and the holy ghost, for euermore. Amen.

A Prayer before you goe to bed.

O Lorde which art onely good, true, gracious and mercifull,

which commaundest them that
loue thy name, to cast feare and
care from them, and to cast it on
thee, promisyng most mercyfully
thy selfe, to be their protectour frō
their enimies, their refuge in dan-
ger, their gouernoure in the day,
their light in darckenesse, and their
watchman on the night also, ne-
uer to sleepe, but to watch continu-
ally for the preseruing of the faith-
full. I beseech thee of thy bounty-
full goodnesse, O Lorde, to forgiue
me wherein I haue offended thee
this daye, and to receiue me vnder
thy protection this nyght, that I
maye rest in quietnesse both of bo-
die and soule. Graunt mine eyes
sleepe, but let myne heart watch
parpetuallye vnto thee, that the
weakenesse of the flesche cause mee
not to offende thee. Lorde let mee
at all times feele thy goodnesse to-
warde mee, that I be at all tymes
stirred

stirred to prayse thee late and early, and at midday thy prayse be in my mouth, and at midnight. Lord instruct mee in thy iudgementes, that all the dayes of my lyfe, beyng led in holinesse and puritie, I may bee induct at last into the euerlasting rest, which thou hast promysed by thy mercye to them that obey thy word, O Lorde, to whome be honour, prayse, and glorie for euer. Amen.

A prayer for to trust in God.

THe beginnyng of the fall of man, was trust in himselfe. The beginning of the restoryng of manne, was distrust in himselfe, and trust in God. O most gracious and most wise guide, our Sauiour Christ which doest leade them the ryght waye to immortall blessednesse, which truely and vnfainedly trusting in thee, com-

mit themselfe to thee: Graunt vs, that like as wee be blinde and feeble in deede, so we may take and repute our selues, that we presume not of our selues, to see our selues, but so farre to see, that alway wee may haue thee before our eyes, to follow thee being our guide, to be ready at thy call most obediently, and to commit our selues wholly vnto thee, that thou which onely knowest the way, mayest leade vs the same way vnto our heauenlye desires. To thee with the Father, and the holye Ghost, be glorye for euer. Amen.

A Prayer for patience in trouble. Psal. ix.

HOw hast thou O Lorde hũbled and plucked me downe: I dare not vnneth make my prayers vnto thee, for thou art angrie with mee, but not without my deseruing.

deserving. Certainely I haue sinned Lorde, I confesse it, I will not denie it. But oh my God pardo my tresspasses, release my debtes, render nowe thy grace againe vnto mæ, stop my woundes, for I am all to plagued & beaten, yet Lorde this notwithstanding, I abide pacientlye, & giue mine attendaunce on thæ continually, wayting for reliefe at thy hande, and that not without skill, for I haue receyued a token of thy fauoure and grace towardes mæ, I meane thy word of promise concerning Christ, who for vs was offered on the crosse for a raunsome, a sacrifice and price for my sinnes, wherefore, according to that thy promise, defende mæ Lorde by thy right hande, and giue a gracious eare to my requestes, be thou my staye in perils, for all mannes stayes are but vaine. Beate downe therefore

mine enimie thyne owne self, with thy power, which art myne owne ayder and protectour, O Lorde God almyghtie. Amen.

A prayer for the concorde of Christes Church. Psal. lxviij.

ARise Lord, let thyne enimies be scattered, thy haters put to flight, the righteous and Christes Disciples made pleasant and merry, let them sing prayses and pleasaunt songes unto thee, let them blowe abrode thy magnificence, let them most highlye advaunce thy maiestye, let thy glorye growe, let the kingdome of Christ from Heauen among the chosen bee enlarged, be thou the father of the fatherlesse, the iudge of the widdowes, and the protectour of them, namely whome the worlde forsaketh, whose consciences be troubled, whome the worlde

pursueth

purſueth for Chriſtes ſake, which be nædie and wrapped full of myſterie. In thy houſe O Lorde let vs dwell in peace and concorde, gyue vs all one heart, one mynde, one true interpretacion of thy worde. Plucke of the bandes aſwell from the conſcyences, as from the bodies of the miſerable captiues, and of them alſo which as yet, be hedged in within the lyſtes of death, and vnaduiſedlye ſtryue agaynſte grace. How dry Lorde is the flock of thyne herytage. I praye thee poure downe largely the ſhowers of thy graces, let a more plenteous fruitefulneſſe chaunce, let thy people bee ſtrengthened wyth thy ſpirite. Graunt vs Lord thy word aboundantlye, ſo that there maye be many preachers of thy Goſpell, whych maye wythin themſelues, wholy conſpire and agree. Let thy Church the ſpouſe of Chriſt, deale

large spoiles of the cõquered Sathan. All that beleue in thee, by Christ (O Lorde God of health) myght lift thee vppe with prayses, might renowme thee, and extoll thee. We be entred into the voyage of saluation. Conduct vs luckelye vnto the porte, that being deliuered by thee, from the verye death, we maye escape and come to the verye life. Finishe the thing that thou hast begon in vs, make vs increase from faith to faith, leaue vs not to our owne will and choyse, for it is slippery and ready to fall. To the thunderboltes of thy word put to violence, that wee maye giue the glorye to thee alonely. Giue to thy people courage and power to withstand sinne, and to obey thy word in all things, O LORDE God most gracious and excellent ouer all. Amen.

A Prayer agaynst the enimies of Christes truth.

Psal. Cxxxix.

DElyuer me O Lord, from the vngodly & stifnecked persons, for thou seest how in their heartes they imagine mischiefe, and haue great pleasure to picke quarrelles, their tongues be more sharpe than any Adders sting, and vnder their lippes lurketh poyson of Adders. But O mercyfull Lorde let me not fall into their handes, that they handle mee not after their owne lustes. Thou onelye arte my God, thou muste heare my pitious playnt, Lorde that rulest altogither, that art the strength and power of my defence, be thou as a sallet on my heade, whensoeuer the vngodly shall assaulte mee, neyther suffer thou the wicked thus to prosper

in

in theyr matter. Suffer not their crooked and malicious stomackes to increase, and spitefully to reuyle thee. Loke vppon thy poore wretches cause, and rid me out of these dayly grieuaunces, then shall I with an vpryght heart and pleasaunt countenaunce, extoll and magnifie thy holy name. Amen.

A prayer to keepe the tongue, and to eschew the infection of the world.

Psal. Cxl.

TO thee I cry O Lord, heare me spedily, let my prayer be as a sweete taste and a sauour in thy presence, and the lifting vp of mine handes as an euening sacrifice: Lorde set a watch about my mouth, keepe my lippes, and my tong also, that they speake nothing amisse (as do the vngodlye) but that they call purely, and heartily vpon thee, and report thy

worthy

worthy prayses.

Bowe not mine eare to lust after euyll, nor to followe the fashion of the wicked and abhominable sinners, least I happen to cloke my wyckednesse wyth other symmes as Hipocrites doe, let me not lyue as they woulde haue mee doe, but rather as it shall best please thee. Let me not approue neyther theyr counsayles nor their deedes, though they cast never so goodly a shewe and fayre face to the worlde. Let mee not hearken to the entyceings and sweete baytes of the vngodly, which counsayle mee to fulfyll the vncleane thynges, but rather let mee gyue good eare to the ryghteous and Godly man, thoughe he charpelye correcte and chyde mee. Let mee alway haue a readye eye towarde thee, and onely in thee to put my truste, and to applye my selfe vnto thee. Cast not awaye my

my soule, neyther suffer it not to perishe. Kæpe mæ that I be not tangled with the snares of the vngodly, and from the priuie trappes of malicious persons saue me. Defende me Lord through thy grace, for in all our owne deuises and workes, can nothing bæ founde sure for vs to trust vpon. Amen.

The Prayer of any captiue, according to the forme of Dauid, when he was hid in the Caue.

Psal. Cxliij.

WIth my voyce I cryed to thæ, afore thæ I open my lamentations in thy bosome, I disclose the secret worde of my heart, my doloures and griefe I shewe vnto thæ, mine heart is almost like to brust, so great is my discomfort. Thou knowest all my fashions, O Lorde, and thou sæst well ynowgh how the vngodly haue

haue laied their snares for me. Lo, I cast my eye on this side, and that side, aswell on my friendes, as on my kinsfolkes, but all in vaine, none of them all helpeth mee. And againe, I can not runne away, I am so laden, and ouer charged with yrons, O Lorde my maker and father, nowe vnto thee I cry, thou art my onely shoteanker, defence and helpe. Thou art my porcion and heritage in all countreys, yea, I haue none other possession but thee onely.

To thee therefore I sticke altogether, knowing certainelye that nothing can goe amisse with mee. Consider then my lamentable complaint, behold how I am low brought from the cruell pursuers which be muche more of power than I am. Defende me, deliuer mee, from this prison and horrible feare of sinne, and death, that

I

I maye set out thy name. This once obtayned, the Godlye folke shall flocke about mee, and shall not stynte to gyue thee thankes, when they see that thou ridst mee forth of these daungers, to the highe prayse of thy name. Lorde be mercifull vnto vs, take parte wyth vs, then shall wee for euer, lift vp and magnifie thy glorious name. Amen.

In great trouble of conscience.

Psalme. Cxxxiiij.

LOrde heare my prayer, receiue my supplication, hearken to my playnte for thy righteousnesse. Try not thy lawe wyth thy seruaunt, for truely then shall no liuing man be founde vnguiltie: yea not one of thy Saints should escape quite frō thy barre, vnlesse thou graunt him thy gracious pardō, in so much, that euen the

the verye starres be not pure and faultlesse before thee. In thy Angelles thou foundest sinne. Nowe mine enimies hunt for my soule, they beate and dryue it downe, they thrust it into darcke dungeons, where felons conuyct & condemned to death, were wonte to be kept. My spyryte is sorowfull, my heart is heauie and sad wythin my breast. To thee I helde vp my handes requyryng thee of thy mercy. For like as the dry ground longeth for a shower of raine, so my soule thinketh long, till I haue thy helpe and succoure, heare mee spædily if thou doe not, I am in dispayre, my spirite is all wearye of this bondage, I haue bidde my lyfe farewell: wherefore O God hide not thy face, that I be not like vnto those that he hurled into the pit of dampnatiõ. After this nyght of miserie, ouerpassed, let the pleasaunt

ſaunt morning of comfort, luckely ſhine on mee, that betime I maye heare and feele thy goodneſſe, for in thee is all my truſt, point me the way that I ſhall walke in, for if ỹ be not my guyde, I muſt needes wander and ſtraye out of the way. To thee Lorde I lift vp my ſoule, and that with all my heart. I beſeche thee take me forth of myne enimies handes. Thou onely art my ſuccour and ſauegarde. Teach mee to worke whatſoeuer ſhall be thy pleaſure, for thou art my God. Let thy good ſpirite conduct mee into the lande of the liuing, encourage my ſpirit for thy names ſake. Out of all theſe troubles for thy righteouſneſſe deliuer me. Deſtroy mine enimies, as thou art gracyous and fauourable towardes me, and thoſe that will worke mee ſorrow and griefe plucke forth of the waye, for I am thy ſeruaunt, and

for

for thy sake I suffer all thys hurly burly. As thou art God so helpe thou me.

A prayer of the Church against sinners. Sapi.xv.

THou (O our god) art swæt, long suffering and true, and with mercy ordereſt thou al things, for if we sinne, yet are wæ thyne, for we knowe thy greatneſſe: if wæ sinne not, then are wæ sure that wæ be alowed. For to know thæ, is perfect righteousneſſe, yea, and to knowe thy righteousneſſe and power, is the rote of immortalitie. Amen.

In warres the prayer of Kyng Asa.ij. Para.xiij.

LOrde it is all one with thæ to help them that haue nede with few or with many, helpe vs Lord our God, for we truſt in

 thæ,

thee, and in thy name, we be come against thys multitude. Thou art the Lorde our God, let no manne preuaile against him. Amen.

The prayer of Manasses king of Juda. ij. Para xxxvj.

O Lorde almighty God of our father Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of the iust sæde of them: which hast made heauen and earth wyth all the ornamentes thereof, which hast ordayned the Sea by the worde of thy commaundement, which hast shut vp the depe, & hast sealed it, for thy fearefull and laudable name, dreade of all men, and honorable before the face of thy power, thy fearce anger of threatning, is aboue measure heauie to sinners, but the mercye of thy promyse is great and vnsearchable, for thou art the Lorde God moste highe aboue

boue al the earth, long ſuffering, & exceeding mercifull, and ſorye for the malice of men. I haue prouoked thyne anger, and haue done euill before thee in committing abhomination, and multiplying of offences. And nowe I bowe the knees of my heart, requiring goodneſſe of thee O Lorde. I haue ſinned Lorde, I haue ſinned, and knowe my wickednelle. I deſire thee by prayer, O Lorde forgiue me, O Lorde forgiue mee, and deſtroy me not with mine iniquities, neyther doe thou alwaye remember mine euilles to puniſhe them, but ſaue me (which am vnworthy) after thy great mercye, and I will prayſe thee euerlaſtynglye, all the dayes of my lyfe, for al the powers of heauen prayſe thee, and vnto thee belongeth glory, world without ende. Amen.

The oration of Job in his most grieuous aduersitie and losse of goods. Job. j.

NAked came I oute of my mothers wombe, and naked shal I returne againe. The Lorde gaue, and the Lorde hath taken away, as it hath pleased the Lorde, so is it done, nowe blessed be the name of the Lorde.

A prayer of Jeremie. Jere. xvij.

HEale me (O Lorde, and I shall be whole: saue thou me and I shalbe saued, for thou art my prayse: Be thou not horrible vnto me, O Lord, for thou art he in whome I hope. When I am in perill, let my persecutors be confounded, but not mee. Thou shalt bring vpon them the time of theyr plague, and shalte destroye them ryght

ryght swne. Amen.

A prayer of Jeremie. Jeremie.xxj.

O Lorde thou hast chastyned mæ, and thy chastynyng haue I receiued as an vntamed Calfe. Conuert thou mæ, and I shall be conuerted: for thou art my Lorde God, for allone as thou dyddest tourne mæ, I repented my selfe, and when I vnderstode I smote vpon my thigh, I cõfessed and was ashamed, bicause I suffered ỹ reproch of my youth.

A prayer of Salomon for a competent lyuing. Prouer.xxx.

TWo thynges I requyre of thæ, that thou wilt not denie mæ before I die: Remoue from me vanities and lyes, gyue me neyther beggarie nor ryches, onely graunt mæ a necessa-

rie lyuyng, least if I bee to full, I might happilye be entised to denye thee, and saye what fellowe is the Lorde? or constrayned thorow pouertye I might fall vnto stealyng, and to forsweare the name of God.

A prayer for the obtayning of wisedome. Sapi. ix.

GOd of our fathers, & Lorde of mercye, thou that haste made all thinges with thy word, and ordayned man through thy wisdome, that he shoulde haue dominiō ouer the creatures which thou haste made, that he shoulde order the worlde accordyng to equitie and righteousneſſe, and execute iudgement with a true heart, gyue me wysedome which is euer about thy seat, and put me not out from amongeſt thy chyldren, for I thy seruant and sonne of thy handmayde, am a feeble person of a short

shozt tyme, and to yong to the vnderstanding of thy iudgementes and lawes, yea though a manne be neuer so perfect among the childzen of men, yet if thy wysedome be not wyth hym, he shall bee nothing wozth. Oh sende thy wysedome out of thy holy heauens, and from the throne of thy maiestye, that she maye be wyth mee and labour wyth me, that I may knowe what is acceptable in thy syght: foz shee knoweth and vnderstandeth all thyngs, & she shall conduct me right soberly in my wozkes, & preserue me in hir power. So shal my wozkes be acceptable. Amen.

A prayer foz to speake the wozde of God boldely. Actes iiij.

LOzde thou art God, which hast made heauē and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, which by the mouth of thy seruaunt Dauyd hast sayde, why doe

the Heathen rage, and the people imagine vaine things: The kings of the earth stode vp, and the rulers came togyther agaynst the Lorde, and against hys Christ, for surely against thy holy sonne Jesus whome thou hast appoynted, both Herode, and also Pontius Pilate, with the Panimes and the people of Israell gathered themselues togither, to doe euen whatsoeuer thine hands and thy counsaile determined before to be done. And nowe Lorde beholde theyr threatnings, and graunt vnto thy seruants to speake thy word wyth all confydence, and that thou wilt stretch forth thyne hande to the intent that healyng sygnes and wonders may be done by ỹ name of thy holy sonne Jesus. Amen.

A Prayer for the peace of the Church.

Lord

LOrd Jesus Christ which of thy almyghtynesse, madest al creatures visible, and invisible, which of thy Godly wysedome gouernest & settest all things in most godly order, which of thine vnspeakeable gwdnesse kæpest, defendest, and furtherest al things whych of thy dæpe mercy restorest the decayed, renuest the fallen, raisest the deade, vouchsafe (we pray thæ) at last to cast downe thy countenaunce, vppon thy welbeloued spouse the Church, but let it be that amiable and mercyfull Countenaunce, wherewyth thou pacyfiest all things in Heauen and Earth, and whatsoeuer is aboue Heauen and vnder the Earth. Vouchsafe to cast vpon vs those tēder and pitifull eyes, wyth which thou once dyddest beholde Peter that great shepheard of the Church, & forthwyth he remembred himselfe and repented,

repented, with which eyes thou once diddest byewe the scattered multitude, and was moued wyth compassion, that for lacke of a good shepeheard, they wandered as shæpe dispearsed and strayed a sunder. Thou seest (O good Shepeheard, what sundry sortes of Wolues haue broken into thy Shæpecotes, of whome euerye one cryeth, here is Christ, here is Christ, so that if it were possible, the verie perfect persons should be brought into errour. Thou seest wyth what wyndes, wyth what waues, wyth what stormes thy little flocke is in perill to be drowned. And what is nowe left, but that it vtterly sink, and we all perishe? Of this tempest and storme, we may thanke our owne wickednesse and sinfull lyuing, we espie it well and confesse it, wee esspye thy righteousnesse, and bewayle

our

our vnrighteousnesse, but we appeale to thy mercye which (according to the Psalme of thy Prophet) surmounteth all thy workes. Haue wee not suffered muche punishment, beyng soused wyth so manye Warres, consumed wyth suche losses of goodes, scourged wyth so manye sortes of diseases and pestilences, shaken wyth so many floods, feared wyth so many straunge sights from Heauen, and yet appeareth there no where any Hauen and Porte vnto vs, being thus tryed and forlorne among so straunge euils, but still euery daye more grieuous punishments, and more seeme to hãg ouer our heads. We complaine not of thy sharpenesse, most tender sauiour, but we espie here also thy mercye, forasmuch as much greuouser plages we haue deserued. But, O moste mercifull Iesu, wee beseech thee, that

that thou wylte not consider, ne weigh, what is due for our deserueinges, but rather what becommeth thy mercye, wythout which neyther the Angelles in Heauen, can stande sure before thee, much lesse we selie vessels of Clay. Haue mercie on vs, O Redæmer which art easie to be intreated, not that wæ bæ worthye of thy mercy, but gyue thou thys glorye vnto thyne owne name, sufferr not that the Jewes, the Turkes, and the rest of the Panims, which either haue not knowne thee, or doe denie thy glorye, choulde continuallye tryumphe ouer vs, and say where is their God? where is there Redæmer? where is their Saupour? where is their Bridegrome, that they thus boast on? These oppro-brious wordes and vpbraydings redounde vnto thee, O LORD, while by oure euilles, men weigh

and

and eſtæme thy goodneſſe, they thynke we be forſaken whom they ſæ not amended. Once when thou ſlepedſt in the Ship and a tempeſt ſodainelye aryſing theatned death to all in the ſhippe, thou awakedſt at the outcrye of a fewe Diſciples, & ſtraight way at thine almightye worde, the waues couched, the wyndes fell, the ſtorme was ſodainelye tourned into a great calme, the dumbe waters knew their makers voyce. Nowe in this far greater tempeſt, to whō not a fewe mennes bodyes bæ in daunger, but innumerable ſoules: wæ beſæch thæ at the crye of thy holy Church, which is in daunger of drowning, that thou wilte awake. So manye thouſandes of men doe crye, Lorde ſaue vs, we periſhe, the tempeſt is paſt mans power, yea, we læ the endeuours of them that ſhould help, to tourne

cleane

cleane a contrary waye. It is thy word that must do the dæde Lord Jesu, Onely say thou with a word of thy mouth, ceasse O tempest, and forth wyth shall the desired calme appeare. Thou wouldest haue spared so manye thousandes of most wicked men, if in the Citie of Sodome had bæne founde but ten good men. Now here be so manye thousandes of men which loue the glory of thy name, which sighe for the bountie of thy house, and wilt thou not at these mens prayers: let goe thyne anger, and remember thyne accustomed and olde mercyes: Shalte thou not wyth thy heauenly pollicie tourne our folly into thy glorye? Shalte thou tourne the wicked mennes euilles to the Churches good? For thy mercy is wont then most of all to succour, when the thing is with vs past remedie, and neyther the

myght

myght or wysedome of men canne helpe it. Thou alone bryngest thinges that be neuer so out of order, into order agayne, which art the onely authour and maintaynner of peace. Thou framedst that olde confusion, whyche wee call Chaos, wherin without order, and without fashion, confusely laye the discordant sædes of thinges, and with a wonderfull order, ỹ things that of nature fought togyther, thou didst allye and knyt in a perpetuall bande. But howe muche greater confusion is thys, where is no charitie, no fidelity, no bonds of loue, no reuerence neyther of lawes nor yet of Rulers, no agrement of opinions, but as it were in a misordered Quier, euery man singing a contrary note. Among ỹ heauenly Planets is no discention al foure elements kæpe their place euerie one doe their office, where-

vnto

vnto they are appoynted. And wilte ỹ ſuffer thy ſpouſe foꝛ whoſe ſake all thynges were made, thus by continuall diſcoꝛdes to peryſhe and goe to wꝛacke? Shalt thou ſuffer the wicked ſpirites which be Authoꝛs & woꝛkers of diſcoꝛd to beare ſuch ſwing in thy kingdome vnchecked? ſhalt thou ſuffer that ſtrong Captayne of myſchyefe, whome thou once ouerthꝛeweſt agayne to inuade thy tentes, and to ſpoyle thy Souldyours. When thou waſt here a man conuerſaunt amongſt men, at thy voyce fledde the Deuilles. Sende foꝛth we beſeꝛch thæ, O Loꝛde, thy ſpirite which maye dꝛyue away out of the bꝛeaſtes of all them that pꝛofeſſe thy name, the wycked ſpirites, mayſters of Ryot, of Couetyſe, of vayne glozy, of carnall luſt, of miſchiefe, and of diſcoꝛde. Create in vs, O our God and King, a cleane heart,

heart, and renewe thy holy spiryte in our breastes, pluck not from vs thy holy Ghost. Render vnto vs the ioye of thy sauing health, and with the principall spiryte strengthen thy Spouse, and the Heardmen thereof. By this spirite thou reconcilest the earthly to the Heauenly, by thys thou dyddest frame and reduce, so manye tongues, so manye Nations, so manye sundry sortes of men, into one bodye of a Church, which bodye by the same spirite, is knit to thee their heade. The spirite if thou wilte vouchsafe to renue in all mens heartes, then shall also these forreine myseryes ceasse, or if they cease not, at least they shal turne to the profite and auaile of thē which loue thee. Staye this confusion, set in order this horible Chaos, (O Lord Jesu) let thy spirit stretch out it selfe, vpon these waters of euill wauerynge opiny-

ons. And bycause thy spyrit which according to the Prophetes sayyng, containeth all things, hath also the Science of speaking, make, that lyke as all thinges that are in thy house are one, as one lyght, one Baptisme, one God, one hope, one spiryte, so they maye haue also one voyce, one note and song, professing one Catholique truth. When thou didst mount vp to heauen, triumphantly thou threwest about from aboue thy things, thou gauest gifts among precious men, thou dealest sundrye rewardes of thy Spiryte. Renue againe from aboue thy old bountifulnesse, giue that thyng to thy Church, nowe faynting and growyng downewarde, that thou gauest vnto hir, shooting vp at the first beginnyng. Gyue vnto the Princes and Rulers thy grace, to stande in awe of thee, that they may so guyde the

common weale, as they shoulde render accomptes vnto thee, that art the King of kinges. Giue willdome to bee alwayes assistant vnto them, that whatsoeuer is best to be done, they maye espie in it their mindes, and pursue the same in theyr doyngs. Giue to thy Byshoppes the gift of prophetie, that they maye declare and interprete holye Scripture, not of theyr owne braine, but of thine inspiring. Giue them the threefolde charitie which thou once demaundest of Peter, what tyme thou diddest betake vnto him the charge of thy sheepe. Giue to thy Prestes the loue of soberneſſe and chastitie. Giue to thy people a good wyll to followe thy commaundemetes, and a readyneſſe to obey suche persons as thou hast appoynted ouer them. So shall it come to passe, if thorowe thy gyfte, thy Princes shall

commaunde that thou requyrest, if thy Pastours and Heardmenne shall teache the same, and thy people obey them bothe, that the olde dignitie and tranquilitie of the Church, shall retourne agayne wyth a godly order, vnder the glorye of thy name. Thou sparedst the Niniuites appoynted to be destroyed, as sone as they conuerted to repentaunce.

And wylt thou despise thy spouse falling downe at thy feete, which in steade of sackecloth hath sighes, and in stede of ashes teares. Thou promisest forgiuenesse to suche as tourne vnto thee, but thys selfe thing is thy gyft, a man to tourne with hys whole heart vnto thee, to the intente all our goodnesse, shoulde redounde vnto thy glorye. Thou art the maker, repayre thy worke that thou hast fashioned. Thou art the Redeemer, saue that

thou

thou hast bought. Thou arte the Sauiour, suffer not them to perish that doe hange on thee.

Thou art the Lorde and owner, chalenge thy possession. Thou art the head, help thy members. Thou art the king, gyue vs a reuerence of thy lawes: thou art the Prynce of peace, breath vppon vs brotherlye loue. Thou art the God of pity on thy humble beseechers, be thou according to Paules saying, all thinges in all men, to the intente the whole Quyer of thy Church, with agreeing mindes and consonant voyces, for mercye obtayned at thy handes, maye gyue thanks to the Father, Sonne and holy ghost, which after the moste perfecte example of concorde be distincted in prosperity of persons, and one in nature, to whome bee prayse and glory eternall. Amen.

A Prayer for the keeping of a good name.

That wyse man which was priuy of thy secrets (O heauenly father) taught vs that an honest man is a treasure right precyous, when he sayeth, better it is to haue a good name than precyous oyntmentes. But thys so excellent and good thing, we neyther can get nor keepe, but by thy ayde and helpe. For surely the Well and fountaine of a good name is a faultlesse lyfe. This therefore in especiall we demaund and craue of thee, O Lorde Almightie. Yet neuertheless for as much as oftētimes innocency and faultlesse lyuing is not ynough, neyther yet a sure buckler and defence, namely against such as vnder their lyps beare the poison of Serpents, yea and oft tymes it happeneth, that when we suppose to be among our

trustye

truelye fryendes, wee dwell with Ezechiell among Scorpions and venymous Serpentes, wee crye wyth thy holy Prophets, O Lord delyuer my soule from wycked lips and a guilefull tongue, but if neuertheleſſe it ſo pleaſe thy goodneſſe, to exerciſe thy ſeruants alſo with thys affliction, to the intent they maye be brought to godlyneſſe and perfection: graunt wee thee pray ỹ with Paule thy moſte valiaunte Champion, we may by reproch and glorye, by infamie and good name, abide ſtill in thy commaũdements thorow Jeſu Chriſt, which alſo himſelfe (when he walked here in earth) was reuyled, ſlaundered, euyll ſpoken off, and called to his tæth a Samaritayne, a Wyne drynker, a deceyuer of the people, and one that had a Deuill, The ſame now raigneth with thee in glorye togyther, with the holye

Ghost. Amen.

A prayer against worldly carefulnesse.

MOst deare and tender father, our defendour and nourisher, endewe vs with thy grace, that we may cast of the great blindnesse of our mynds and carefulnesse of worldly thinges, & may put our whole study & care in kæping of thy holy lawe. And that we maye labour and traueyle for our necessityes in this lyfe like the Brydes of the ayre, and the Lillyes of the fyelde wythout care. For thou hast promised to be carefull for vs, and hast commaunded that vpon thee we shoulde caste all our care, which lyuest and raignest worlde without ende. Amen.

A prayer against pride and vnchastnesse. Eccle. xviij.

O Thou LORD, Father and God of my lyfe, let me not vse proude-

proudelye to looke, but tourne awaye from mæ all fylthye desires. Take from mæ the lustes of the bodye, let not the desires of vncleanneſſe take hold vpon me, and giue me not ouer into an vnshamfast and obstinate minde.

Another prayer against pryde.

O Lord Christ in most mightie power, most mæke, and in greateſt excellencie, and most lowly, yea, of thine owne will most humble, gyue vnto mæ thy minde and ſpirite, that I maye knowledge my weakeneſſe: leauened and infected with malicyouſneſſe, that thorowe thine example I maye be humble and mæke which haue no cauſe to boaſt my ſelfe.

Thinges of the worlde be vncertayne, lent to a ſhort vſe, the body is fading, frayle, and filthye, the minde is blynde and frowarde: whatſo-

whatsoeuer I haue of mine owne it is naught, if I haue any goodnesse it is of God and not of mæ. Knowyng thys fæblenesse of my selfe, why shoulde I magnifie my selfe? And specially sith thou Lord of heauen and earth, beyng of such woonderfull excellencie didst humble thy selfe to the lowest state of men, graunt mæ true humilitye, that I may be exalted to thy euerlasting glorye, which lyuest & raignest with the Father and the holye ghost for euer.

A prayer in aduersitie.

O Lord God, wythout whose wil and pleasure, a sparow doth not fal vpon ỹ groũd, sæyng it is thy will and permission that I shoulde be in thys miserye and aduersitie.

Seing also that thou doest punish me with aduersitie, not to destroye me and cast mæ awaye, but to call

mæ

mæ to repentaunce, and to saue mæ: for whome thou loueſt, him doeſt thou chaſtice. Furthermore, ſæing affliction and aduerſitye worketh pacience, and who ſo patiently beareth tribulatiō, is made lyke vnto our Sauiour Chriſt, our heade. Finally, ſæyng that in all our tribulation and aduerſitye, I am in aſſuraunce of comforte at thy gracious hande. For thou haſt commaunded mæ to call vpon thæ, in tyme of tribulation, and haſte promyſed to heare and ſuccour mæ: graunt mæ therefore, O almyghtye God, and mercifull Father, in all trouble and aduerſitie to be in quyet wythout impacience and murmuring, without diſcouraging and deſperation, to prayſe and magnifye thæ, to put my whole truſt and confydence in thæ, for thou neuer forſakeſt them that truſt in thæ, but worketh all

for

for the best, to them that loue thee & seeke the glory of thy holy name. To thee be glory for euer. Amen.

¶ A prayer in prosperitie.

I Giue thee thankes, O God almightie, which not alonely hast endued me with the giftes of nature, as reason, power and strength, but also hast plentifully gyuen me the substaunce of this World: I knowledge, O Lorde that these are thy gifts, and confesse with holy Saint Iames, that there is no perfect nor good gift, but it commeth from thee: O Father of lightes, which gyuest freely and castest no man in the teth, I knowledge wyth the Prophet Aggee, that Golde is thyne, and Siluer is thine, and to whom it pleaseth thee, thou gyuest it, to the Godlye that they maye be thy disposers and distributers thereof, and to the vngodly, to heape vppe

their

their dampnation withall: wher-
fore my moste mercyfull God, I
humbly beſeeche and deſire of thee
to frame in mee, wyth thy holye
ſpirite, a faythfull heart, and rea-
die hande to diſtribute theſe thy
giftes, according to thy will and
pleaſure, that I treaſure not vp
here, where theeues may rob, and
mothes may corrupt, but to trea-
ſure in thy heauenlye kingdome
where neither theeues may ſteale,
nor moth defile, to mine owne cõ-
fort (whom of thy mercy, thou haſt
promiſed rewarde therfore) to the
good example of the humble and
weake of thy congregation, and to
the glorie of thy name. To whome
with the ſonne and the holy Ghoſt
bee all honour and prayſe
world without ende.
Amen.

¶ A fruitfull prayer to be ſayde
at all tymes.

O merci-

O Merciful God, graunt me to couet with a feruente mynd, those things, which maye please thee, to searche them wisely, to know them truely, and to fulfill them perfectly, to the laud, & glorie of thy name. Order my lyuing so, that I may do that which thou requyrest of mee, and gyue mee grace, that I maye obtayne those thynges which be most conuenient for my soule.

God Lorde make my waye sure and straight to thee, so that I fall not betweene prosperitie and aduersitie, but that in prospetous thinges, I maye giue thee thanks, and in aduersitye bee patyent, so that I be not lift vp with the one, nor oppressed with the other. And that I maye reioyce in nothynge but that which moueth me to thee: for to be sory for nothing but those thinges which drawe mee from thee,

thee, desiring to displease no body, nor fearing to displease any besides thee. Lord let all worldelye thinges be vile vnto mee for thee, let mee not be merie with the ioye that is wythout thee, and let mee desyre nothing besydes thee. Let that labour delight mee, which is for thee, and let all the rest wearye mee, which is not in thee. Make mee to lyfte my heart ofte tymes to thee, and when I fall, make me to thinke on thee, and be sorye wyth a stedfast purpose of amendment. My God, make me humble without fayning, merrie without lightnesse, sad wythout mistruste, sober wythout dulnesse, true wythout doublenesse, fearyng thee wythout desperation, trustyng in thee wythout presumption, telling my neighbours their faultes wythout dissimulation, teachyng them with wordes and examples wythout mockinges,

mockinges, obedient without arguing, pacient wythout grudging and pure without corruption. My moſt louing Lorde and God, gyue me a waking hearte, that no curious thought withdrawe me from thee, let it be ſo ſtrong that no vnworthie affection draw mee backwarde, ſo ſtable, that no tribulation breake it. My Lorde graunt me witte to knowe thee, diligence to ſeeke thee, conuerſation to pleaſe thee, and finallye the hope to imbrace thee, for the pretious blouds ſake of that immaculate Lambe our onely Sauiour Jeſu Chriſte. To whome with the Father and the holy Ghoſt, three perſons and one God, be all honor and glorye, worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ A deuout prayer vnto Jeſu Chriſt, called O bone Ieſu.

O Bountifull Jeſu, O ſweete Jeſu, the ſonne of the Virgin Marie,

Marie, full of mercie and truth, O swæte Jesu, after thy greate mercy, haue pittie vppon me, O benigne Jesu I praye thee by the same precious bloude that for vs myserable sinners thou wast content to sheade on the Aultaure of the crosse, that thou vouchsafe cleane to auoyde all my wyckednesse, and not to dispise mæ, humbly thus requyryng, and vpon thy most holye name Jesus callynge. This name Jesus is a swet name This name Jesus is the name of health. For what is Jesus but a sauiour? O good Jesus thou hast created mæ, and wyth thy moste precious bloude redemed mæ, suffer me not to be damned, whome thou hast made of naught. O good Jesu let not my wickednesse destroy mæ, whome thy almyghtye goodnesse made and formed. O good Jesu, reknowledge that is

thine in mee, and wype cleane away, that drayweth me from thee. O good Jesu, when tyme of mercye is, haue mercye vppon mee, neyther confounde mee not in the tyme of thy terryble iudgement. O good Jesu, if I wretched sinner for my moste grieuous offences, haue by thy verye iustice deserued eternall payne, yet I appeale to thy righteousnesse, and stedfastly truste in thyne effable mercye, I doubt not, but thou wilte haue mercy vppon me like a mylde Father and mercyfull Lorde. O good Jesu, what profyte is in my bloud since that I muste descende into corruption? Certainely they that be deade shall not magnifye thee, nor likewise all they that go to hel. O moste mercifull Jesu haue mercy vpon me. O moste swete Jesus delyuer mee.

O moste meeke Jesu bring a wret-

wretched sinner into the number of them that shall be saued, O Jesus the health of them that beleue in thæ, haue mercy vpon me, O swæte Jesu the forgiuenesse of all my sinne, O Jesu the sonne of the pure Virgin Mary, endue me wyth thy grace, wysedome, charytye, chastitye, and humilitye, yea and stedfast pacience in all my aduersityes, so that I may perfectly loue thæ, and in thæ be glorifyed, and haue my onely delyght in thæ, worlde without ende. Amen.

A prayer to be sayde at the houre of death.

O Lorde Jesu which art the onely health of all men lyuing, and the euerlasting life of them which die in thy sayth, I wretched sinner giue and submit my selfe wholy vnto thy moste blessed will, and I beyng sure that the thing can not perishe which is

committed vnto thy mercye, wyllinglye, nowe I leaue thys frayle and wicked flesche in hope of the resurrection which in better wyse shall restore it to mæ agayne. I beseech thæ most mercyfull Lorde Jesu Christ, that thou wilt by thy grace make stronge my soule against all temptations, and that thou wylte couer and defende me wyth the buckler of thy mercye agaynst all the assaultes of the Deuyll. I sæ and acknowledge, that there is in my selfe no helpe of saluation, but all my confydence, hope, and truste, is in thy moste mercifull goodnesse, I haue no merytes nor good workes whych I maye alleadge before thæ. Of sinnes and euill workes (alas) I sæ a great heape, but thorowe thy mercye, I truste to bæ in the number of them, to whome thou wylte not impute theyr synnes,

but

but take and accept mee for ryghteous, and iuſt, and to bee the inheritour of euerlaſting lyfe. Thou mercyfull Lorde was borne for my ſake. Thou dyddeſt ſuffer both hunger and thyrſte for my ſake. Thou dyddeſt preache and teach, thou dyddeſt praye and faſt for my ſake, thou dyddeſt all good workes and dædes for my ſake, thou ſuffredſt moſte greeuous paynes and torments for my ſake. And finally thou gaueſt thy moſte precious body to dye, & thy bloude to be sheade on the Croſſe for my ſake. Nowe moſt mercyfull Sauyour, let all theſe thynges profyte mee, which thou haſt freely giuen mee. Lorde that haſt gyuen thy ſelfe for mee, let thy bloude cleanſe and waſhe away the ſpottes and foulneſſe of my ſinnes. Let thy ryghteouſneſſe, hyde and couer myne vnrighteouſneſſe. Let

the merits of thy passion & bloude. bee the satisfaction for my synnes. Gyue mee Lorde thy grace, that my fayth & saluation in thy bloude wauer not in mee, but euer bee fyrme and constant, that the hope of thy mercye and lyfe euerlastyng neuer decay in mee, that charitye waxe not colde in mee, finally that weakenesse of my flesshe be not ouercome with the feare of death. Graunt mee mercyfull Sauyour, that when death hath shut vp the eyes of my bodye, yet the eyes of my soule may still behold and loke vpon thee, that when death hath taken awaye the vse of my tongue and speach, yet that my heart may cry and say vnto thee. In manus tuas Domine commendo spiritum meum. That is to say. O Lorde into thy handes I giue and commit my soule. Domine Iesu accipe spiritum meum. Lorde Iesu receyue my soule

soule vnto thee. Amen.

A generall confession of sinnes vnto God.

O Most mercifull Lord God and my tender and deare father, vouchsafe, I hartily beseech thee, to loke downe wyth thy fatherly eyes of pittie vpon thy moste vyle and wretched sinner, which lye here prostrate in heart before the feete of thy bottomlesse mercy, for I haue sinned agaynst the throne of thy glorye, and before thee. O Father in so much that I am no more worthye to bee called thy Sonne. Neuertheless for as much as thou art the God and Father of all comfort, and agayne desirest not the death of a synner, but lyke a true Samaritaine takest thought for my sorye wounded soule, make mee (I pray thee) by infuding thy precious Oyle of comforte, into my

woundes ioyfully to runne wyth the lost sonne vnto the lap of thine euerlasting pittye. For loe, thou art my hope and trust, in whhme I onely repose my selfe, hauyng in thee full confydence and fayth, and so I saye wyth verye faythfull heart trustyng in thy mercy. I beleeue in thee, O God the Father, in thee, O God the sonne, and in thee, O God the holye Ghost, three persons and one true and also verye God, besyde whome I knowledge none other God, in heauen aboue nor in the earth beneath, yea, and I poore sinner, doe accuse my selfe vnto thee deare father, that I haue sore & gryeuously offended thy almighty goodnesse and maiestie, in the commyttyng of myne aboundant, grieuous and manifolde sinnes, and wretchednesse, for I haue not kept the least of thy most godly and blessed commaunde-

maundementes, lyke as thy righ-
teousnesse maye requyre and de-
maunde the same of mee. I haue
I saye not honoured thee lyke my
God, nor dread thee like my Lord,
loued thee lyke my Father, trusted
in thee lyke my Creator and Sa-
uioure. Thy holye and dreadfull
name, vnto whome all honor and
glorye belongeth, haue I vsed in
vayne. I haue not sanctyfyed the
holye dayes wyth workes whych
bee acceptable vnto thee, nor in-
structyng my neighbour in vertue
accordingly, I haue not honoured
my parentes, nor bene obedyent
vnto them, thorow whome (as by
an instrument) thou hast wrought
my comming into this world. The
highe powers and Rulers, which
take theyr Authoritye of thee I
haue not bene willyngly obedyent
vnto, I haue not kept mine heart
pure and cleane from man slaugh-
ter,

ter, yea, had not thy grace and mercye defended mee the better: I shoulde haue committed the dæde also. I likewyse am not pure from theft, nor from adultery, nor from false witnesse bearyng, but haue in mine heart and minde wyshed and desired my neighbours goods and thinges, I haue followed the great Prince of this worlde Sathan (which hath bene a lyar, euen from the beginning) in concupiscence of the flesshe, in pryde of lyuing, in lying, in deceytfulnesse, in letcherie, in hatred, & also enuy, backbiting, in dispaire, & also misbeliefe. But in what manner soeuer that I haue offended and sinned againste thy eternall maiesty (for no mã knoweth throughlye hys sinnes, as the Prophete witnesseth) whether it hath bæne by day, or elsse by nyght: yet euen from my childhode, vnto this day, were

were it in wordes, workes, or thoughtes, secretlye or openly, O mercifull God, I am sorye for it, euen from the verye bottom of my heart, yea, and my soule mourneth for sorow, most mercifull Father, that I am not a thousande times soryer than I am. Howbeit in token of greate repentaunce though all the heartes be knowen well ynough vnto thee, I do knock and strike my brest, and say in bitternesse of heart and soule. Lorde God and father haue mercy, Lord God Sonne haue mercy, Lorde God holy ghost haue mercy, spare me of thy infynite mercye, deare Lorde, nowe and all the dayes of my lyfe, and let me haue parte of thine aboundaunt grace, so as I maye chaunge my sinfull life, and put out of me the olde man, wyth all his euill concupiscence, and also that I maye die vnto the world,

and

and that the worlde maye be vnto me a crosse, and so goe forth in a newe life. Strengthen thou me O Lorde in a true humble heart, in perfect loue, hope & trust in thee, Gyue my soule the grace to desyre thee onelye, in thee onely to reioyce and reprowue my selfe, and that I may vtterly renounce and forsake the vayne affiance of thys worlde, so that thou mayest fynde me readye wyth the good seruaunt in the mydnyght of my death, whych shall sodainely steale vpon me like a theefe, ere I be aware. Be thou vnto mee at the time of neede, O Lorde, a tower of strength, a palace of refuge, and defensible God, namely against the face of the fend. who lyke a roaryng Lyon, shall be then most readye to deuoure me, and against desperation whych then shall bee busie to grieue mee. Let then thy comfort cleaue faste vnto

vnto me, thy mercy kepe me, and thy grace guyde mee. Fetch then againe Lorde God, the father, that which thy puissaunt myght hath wrapen, fetch then againe Lorde God the Sonne that thou hast so wisely gouerned and bought, with thy precious blonde. Take againe then, Lord God the holy ghost that which thou hast kept and preserued so louyngly in this Region of sinne and vayle of miserye, three persons and one very God, vnto whome be prayse and honor for euer and euer. Amen.

For the desire of the life to come.

THis my bodye is the verye darke & filthie prison of the soule, this world is an exile & banishment, this life is care and miserye, but where thou art, O Lorde, there is the very country of libertie, and euerlastyng blessed-

nesse,

nesse, stirre our myndes nowe and then to remember so great felicytye; poure into our hartes a desire of such precious thinges, and of all thinges most to be desired.
Giue quietnesse vnto our mynde, and graunt that wee maye haue some tast of thy euerlastyng ioyes, whereby these things of the worlde may seeme filthy and be so lothfull vnto vs which we seeke for so earnestlye, and imbrace so greedylye, & retayne so surely, that we maye refuse, and despise these bitter and filthy things, and most feruentlye desire the swoetenesse of thy familiaritye, in the which all goodnesse is contayned. To thee be glory for euer Amen.

ALmightie GOD, giue vs grace that wee caſte awaye the workes of darckeneſſe, and put vppon vs the armoure of lyghte, nowe in the time of thys mortall lyfe, in the which thy ſonne Jeſus Chriſte came to viſite vs in great humility, that in the laſt day when he ſhall come againe in hys glorious maieſtie to iudge both the quicke and the deade, wee maye ryſe to the lyfe immortall, through him, who liueth and raigneth, wyth thee and the holye ghoſt, nowe & euer. Amen.

¶ Thus endeth the Primer at large nowe newly Printed, with the Kinges Pſalmes.

Imprinted at
London, by William Seres,
dwelling at the West ende of Paules Church, at the signe of the Hedgehogge.

Cum priuilegio ad imprimendum solum.

Anno. 1575.